AVERAGE CIRCULATION FOR SEPTEMBER 243,279 PER DAY

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night; partly cloudy to cloudy Sunday; light southerly to westerly winds.

High water: 10 a. m.; 10:30 p. m.

8 PAGES

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

NIGHT EDITION

8 PAGES

VOL. 1—No. 198. SATURDAY BOSTON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1904.

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SATURDAY PRICE ONE CENT.

MILLIONAIRE ARENTS FATALLY HURT; ONE MAN KILLED IN AUTO RACE

FERNAND GABRIEL, FRENCH AUTO CHAMPION

WORLD'S SPEED RECORD BROKEN

Heath in Lead in Great 300-Mile Auto Road Race—Gabriel Out and Millionaire Wallace of Boston Has to Quit, the Machinery of His Car Becoming Clogged.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WESTBURY, L. I., Oct. 8.—Carl Muser, mechanician for George Arents, Jr., and thrown with Arents from the Mercedes which the latter was driving in the great automobile road race of 300 miles over the thirty-mile course, for the Vanderbilt Cup, died of a fractured skull in the Mineola Hospital.

Arents is in a critical condition, but it is believed he will recover unless there are internal injuries. Antonio Dondori, helper for William Wallace, of Boston, and who was run over by Wallace's machine, is also seriously hurt.

All world's records for road racing were broken during the early hours of the race. Teste, in a 90-horse power Panhard, did the first 100 miles at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour. It is officially announced that Heath, also in a 90-horse power Panhard, covered the first 142 miles at the rate of 62½ miles an hour. Heath is far in the lead, having completed the seventh round of the thirty-mile triangle of country roads at 10:48:21.

Gabriel was put out of the race by punctured tires, caused by tacks thrown on the course at Hicksville. Heath's tire blew up, but he repaired and continued the race. A. G. Vanderbilt was delayed nearly two hours in starting, but finally entered his big ninety horse-power F. I. A. T., driven by Sartori, in the hope of breaking a record.

Young Frank Croker, son of Richard Croker, did some splendid racing, pulling up from twelfth to sixth in elapsed time. Some of his racing with Gabriel was sensational. E. R. Thomas's car was put out of the race by broken springs. Clement gained twenty-four minutes by Heath's breakdown, and at latest reports was three minutes and eight seconds ahead.

For Other News of Au to Race, See Page 2.

INDICTED ON 160 COUNTS BARRY HELD IN $2,500

NORTH AMERICAN TRUST CO.'S PRESIDENT IS HELD FOR SUPERIOR COURT.

John Marshall Barry, president of the North American Trust, and son of ex-Alderman David M. Barry, was indicted by the Suffolk Grand Jury on 160 counts of "issuing obligations for payments of money without legal right." He is already under indictment by the Federal Grand Jury on a charge of fraudulent use of the United States mails in connection with an alleged lottery business.

After the Suffolk Grand Jury indictment to-day, Barry was held in $2,500 bonds by Judge Sherman. Arrangements were made by Barry and his counsel after the bonds were fixed, to secure bail. They thought they would have no trouble in the matter.

In the statute under which Barry was indicted to-day no imprisonment is prescribed. The maximum penalty is a $50 fine on every count proven.

If Barry is adjudged guilty on every count when the case comes to trial an aggregate penalty of $8,000 fine is possible in the Suffolk Court's action alone, outside of the disposition of the Federal action.

Arrested by Federal Officials.

The North American Trust sensation, of which this latest indictment is a result, developed August 4 last. President Barry of the Trust and Francis C. Webster, cashier, were arrested on the charge that the Trust, located at No. 144 Tremont street, was using the mails fraudulently.

Charles A. Record, former treasurer, surrendered himself, but was released from custody without being arraigned. Barry and Webster were brought before Federal Commissioner Pike August 24. Webster was discharged. Barry was held and was indicted by the Federal Grand Jury in September.

Meanwhile the State authorities went after Barry under the provisions of the statutes regulating bond and investment companies ending in to-day indictment.

Assistant Attorney-General Nash has also secured action resulting in the company being prevented from doing business.

MRS. RHEA HELD BY GRAND JURY

The Suffolk Grand Jury to-day indicted Mrs. Elizabeth Rhea, of No. 28 Clive street, Jamaica Plain, wife of Curtis B. Rhea, on charge of assault on Miss Edith Cook on May 20 last, by throwing her from a third story window of the Clive street house. Mrs. Rhea was arrested soon after the alleged assault but was released later. Miss Cook was in the hospital several weeks, unable to give a connected story to the police. She finally, the police say, made direct accusations against Mrs. Rhea, resulting in the second arrest and indictment to-day.

The Suffolk Jury returned forty-six true bills to-day and twenty "no" bills.

"OLD GLORY" SAVED HIM FROM MEXICAN CAPTURE

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Oct. 8.—Pursued by the Mexican authorities after being released from the Ensenada jail, on bail, Captain Manha, an American, of the schooner May took refuge on the British steamer St. Denis, where the captain locked him in and nailed the American flag on the door. The attempt to retake him was abandoned. He was charged with punching guano.

THOUSANDS OF FANS OUT EARLY TO SEE CHAMPS PLAY HIGHLANDERS

Collins's Pets in Best of Form and Hope to Turn Tables on Their Rivals.

AMERICAN LEAGUE GROUNDS, Boston, Oct. 8.—Realizing the unusual treat before them, Boston baseball fans started early for the Champs' links to-day, so that they would be in plenty of time to get a seat for one of the greatest double headers ever played in the Hub, with the Boston and New York teams as the contenders.

Of course, there were hundreds and hundreds who weren't able to get seats for the festivities. Long before the hour of battle the cars running up Huntington avenue were loaded down, each with its full quota of passengers. This procession of crowded cars began at 11, and never ended till the first game began.

Hundreds weren't able to get a car in the subway in time to see the entire afternoon's fun, so they decided to walk up the zone to the batting ground. One would have been led to believe that some circus, or like popular function, was in order, so great was the rush to the grounds.

Now in the local history of the national game has there been a like gathering at a local baseball park. Not even in the world famous series with the Pittsburgs last season, when all records for attendance went by the boards, was there such a crowd present as to-day. At that time it was thought that the attendance figures would stand for some time to come, but to-day they were smashed to smithereens.

Not within human recollection has there been so much interest attached to the outcome of a brace of games as centred in these battles. Man, woman and child alike

Continued on 5th Page, 1st Column.

BATTING ORDER OF FIRST GAME.

BOSTON.		NEW YORK.	
Selbach, l. f.		Dougherty, l. f.	
Parent, s.		Keeler, r. f.	
Stahl, r. f.		Elberfeld, ss.	
Collins, 3b.		Williams, 2b.	
Freeman, r. f.		Anderson, c. f.	
Lachance, 1b.		Ganzel, 1b.	
Ferris, 2b.		Conroy, 3b.	
Criger, c.		Kleinow, c.	
Dineen, p.		Powell, p.	

Umpire—Connolly and Sheridan.

Big Bill Dineen Ready to Throw His Puzzlers at Griff's Batsmen in First Encounter.

TO HONOR PAYNE IN MILWAUKEE

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 8.—When the remains of the late Postmaster-General Henry C. Payne arrive here to-night at 7:15 o'clock in a special train over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road, they will be met at the Union Station and conducted to the City Hall by an imposing procession.

Two platoons of police will head the column up to the City Hall. After a band will be 214 letter carriers in uniform. They will immediately precede the hearse. Following the hearse will come the honorary pallbearers, Senator John C. Spooner and J. V. Quarles; Frank G. Higbie, Charles F. Pfister, John L. Beggs, Alfred L. Carey, Colonel Jonny G. Pabst, George P. Miller, Howard Sortis, Judge C. E. Dicker, Otto C. Falk, Dr. H. H. Brown, W. A. Nosel, Captain David Vance, L. C. Whitney, Fred Vogt, Jr., John D. McLeod, H. H. Whitcomb and Charles Seiler, all of Wisconsin; George E. Peck and G. Graeme Stewart, of Chicago; E. W. Keyes, Madison, and Henry Iher, Harry S. New, B. W. Mulvane, E. E. Schneider and David C. Owen, of the Republican National Committee.

VERMONT TOWN IN FIRE PERIL

BURLINGTON, Vt., Oct. 8.—A fire, which threatens to cause serious loss, started in the Beach House, a hotel at Jericho, about twelve miles from here, to-day.

The hotel was burned and the fire spread to several nearby buildings. Aid was called from Burlington, and a part of the fire apparatus of this city has been sent to the scene.

ITALIAN BANDITS KILL TWO IN NEW YORK CITY

BRIGHTER, N. Y., Oct. 9.—Two Italians, working on one of the reservoirs belonging to the city of New York, were fatally shot, and a third was so badly stabbed that it is believed he will die. Five men appeared at the place of a padrone known as "Big Frank," who conducts a boarding house, and demanded money of the dozen men who lived there. Before the victims could offer any resistance the brigands opened fire. The robbers got several of the pay envelopes of the men. A posse is searching for them.

CROPS BLOCK CZAR'S RAILROADS.

SARATOFF, Russia, Oct. 8.—The railroad officials here are unable to handle the enormous accumulation of grain from the big harvest in the southeast of Russia.

CLEVELAND AT PRINCETON.

PRINCETON, N. J., Oct. 8.—Ex-President Grover Cleveland has arrived at his Princeton home.

DON'T FAIL TO GET TO-MORROW'S GREAT BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. 5 CENTS EVERYWHERE

ALL WORLD'S RECORDS ARE SMASHED IN GREAT AUTO RACE

ONE MAN DEAD OF INJURIES, OTHERS BADLY HURT

MARVELLOUS TIME MADE BY RACERS

Four Nations Represented in Contest for the Vanderbilt Cup.

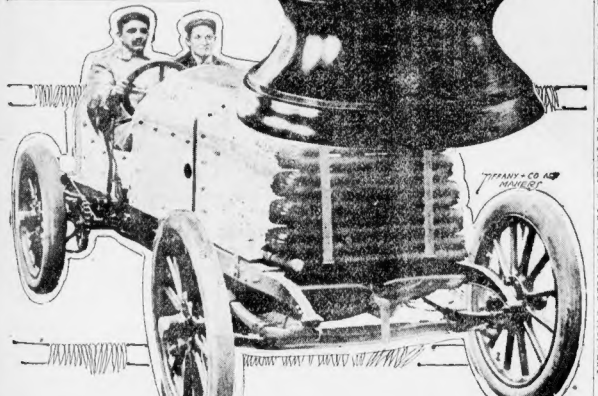
100,000 SEE BIG RACE

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WESTBURY, L. I., Oct. 8.—All world's records were broken in the remarkable 300-mile automobile road race to-day over the thirty-mile triangular course of Long Island country roads, for the cup given by William K. Vanderbilt, Jr.

Teste, in a ninety horse-power Panhard, covered the first 100 miles at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour. Owing to an accident to the Panhard, Teste lost the lead to Heath, also driving a ninety horse-power Panhard. The latter finished the sixth thirty-mile lap at 30:09:16, with an average of fifty-seven miles an hour. This was away ahead of any European record.

Young Frank Croker, son of Richard Croker, did some sensational racing with



$5,000 VANDERBILT PRIZE CUP FOR TO-DAY'S AUTO ROAD RACE.

There is also shown the famous French autoist, Gabriel, in his racing car, taking the AMERICAN'S correspondent over the course before the race.

Gabriel, the French chauffeur. Croker, who started twelfth, by splendid driving brought himself up to sixth in elapsed time before the fifth lap was reached.

ARENT'S HELPER DIES.

Serious accidents to three persons marred the early part of the race. George Arents, Jr., a young New York millionaire, and his helper, Carl Moser, of Berlin, were thrown from their machine, a sixty horse-power Mercedes, turned turtle, and the helper was fatally injured, dying soon after. Arents was seriously hurt, according to reports from the Mineola Hospital. William Wallace, the Boston millionaire, driving his car, a ninety horse power F. I. A. T., ran over and seriously injured his helper.

While passing through Franklin Square, three miles east of Queens and making the home stretch and the grand stand, both front tires of the Arents machine were pulled from their sockets. A wheel broke with the compact on the hard road. The heavy machine turned a complete somersault, hurling Arents and Moser far ahead and hopelessly wrecking the machine.

Both men were unconscious when the crowds reached them. An ambulance, which had been stationed near by, hurried the two men to the Nassau County Hospital at Mineola, and word was sent to the grand stand.

The debris of the wrecked car was hurriedly cleared from the road and the racers rushed so fast that they did not know what had happened.

On this lap Wyllys's sixty-horse power Pope Toledo blew out a cylinder plug at Queens and he was delayed twelve minutes.

On the third lap Tracy broke a cylinder and retired at Plain Edge. At the bad turn at Jericho three cars were delayed from ten to fifteen minutes each by tires breaking. The first was that of S. B. Stevens, Jr. The others were those of Frank Croker and Wallace.

HEATH LED ON FIFTH LAP.

The accidents were caused by a sandy stretch on the outer edge of the turn. Heath led the field in time at the fifth lap. This was half of the total distance of the race. He crossed the line at 2:13:05, having made the 150 miles, or 5 laps, 1 mile 4 seconds. This gave him an average speed, including all turns and slowdowns, of fifty miles an hour, and if he maintained the same speed it was expected he would finish the race a few minutes after 12 o'clock.

Heath, when the race was half over, had gained thirty-four minutes on Gabriel, and the experts said that the Englishman was running away from the Frenchman.

While near Queens, on the Hempstead turnpike, Croker's machine, car No. 17, a Mercedes, broke down. The trouble was with the spark plug. At 10 o'clock he thought he could start again.

As Sartori, driving A. G. Vanderbilt's machine, made a flying start instead of a standing start, A. R. Pardington, chief of the racing committee, tried to have him barred from the race on the ground that he had not only violated the rules, but that as his entry was so late it added a needless element of danger. Mr. Pardington was overruled by the other members of the committee, and Sartori was permitted to continue.

Several accidents to machines reduced the number of contestants. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.'s, big ninety horse-power F. I. A. T. broke down on the way to the race and could not start. Hawley, driving E. R. Thomas's sixty horse-power Mercedes, was compelled to withdraw, owing to an accident to his machinery.

The times for the first three laps are as follows:

FIRST THREE ROUNDS.

Hawley in his sixty-horse-power Mercedes made the first three rounds as follows: 28:30; 28:17; 28.

Gabriel in his eighty-horse-power Dietrich made the first three rounds as follows: 29:37; 27:14; 27:28.

Webb in his sixty-horse power Pope-Toledo made the first three rounds in 37:47; 35:14; 34:46.

H. H. Lytle, in his twenty-four-horse power Pope-Toledo, made the first three rounds in 37:20, 38:20.

Clement, in his eighty-horse power Clement Bayard, made first three rounds in 27:51, 34:52, 27:30.

When the long rays of the rising sun shot over the brown Long Island plains today they lighted such a picture as this country has never seen before. It was a picture vibrant with color, enthusiasm and animation. The strident clang, a clang of thousands of automobiles, the fierce whirr of the racing cars, the cries of the chauffeurs and the cheers of the spectators were never-ceasing.

A BRILLIANT PICTURE.

One-half mile from the old Quaker church at Westbury, on the Jericho turnpike, was the starting line. Here was the large grand stand, which was packed with the society of several cities. There were beautiful women in the brightest of Fall gowns and their escorts in picturesque outdoor attire. The entire stand was a moving mass of color, brilliant, inspiring.

Red and tan and green were the dominant tones, but these were strikingly set off by flashes of all the colors of the rainbow, the whole effect being kaleidoscopic in its swift and never commonplace changes. As a setting for the picture on the stand was the scene along the raod, beginning at the end of the stand and stretching along for over half a mile. Here were ensconced those who had come to witness the race in drags, tallyhos, automobiles, limpstead and Meadowbrook carts and every other sort of vehicle which society has adopted.

WITNESSED BY 100,000.

The horses had been stabled, and the vehicles were drawn up by the roadside and crowded with an assemblage no less brilliant than that on the stand.

It was estimated that there were fully 100,000 persons along the course, and at least 1,000 automobiles.

As the time for the first car to go over the line drew near a silence fell upon the crowd. Heads were craned, and eyes turned up the road towards the starting point, and the crowd fairly thrilled with suppressed excitement.

Suddenly there was a roar, a dark streak along the road, tense faces flashed across the vision of the spectators, there was a set of chilled cry, another whirl and a roar and the race had begun.

FOUR NATIONS REPRESENTED.

Four countries are represented in the race—the United States, Germany, France and Italy—and added interest was given to the race by the fact that three millionaires drove their own machines. They were Frank Croker, William Wallace and George Arents, Jr. Isadore Worsmer, Jr., purposed driving his car, but gave way to his chauffeur, Lutgen.

The racers were sent away promptly on schedule, the first car, a sixty-horse-power Mercedes, owned by S. B. Stevens, Jr., and driven by Chauffeur Campbell, being the first to be started, at 6 o'clock.

The cars were started under two minutes' headway, and at 6:34 a. m. the starters were bolting and whirling around the course. The cars made an average speed of fifty to over sixty miles an hour. On the first round George Teste, driving a ninety-horse-power Panhard, turned the course in 1:04, subtracting the nine minutes for the controls, the fastest time made in the first round. He made his second round in 29:37.

Gabriel with his Dietrich car covered the nine rounds in 30:34 and 27:24. Arents, Jr., in a Mercedes car, driven by himself, while moving through Queens panthrized his car and had to withdraw for the time. The second racer to withdraw was C. J. Osbourne, whose machine, a thirty-five horse-power Rochet, broke its main driving gear at Queens. W. G. Brokaw's entry was equally unfortunate.

HIS CAR WITHDRAWN.

While traveling at a high rate of speed through Plain Edge, the shaft broke, and the car came to a standstill. The car was withdrawn from the race.

A. G. Vanderbilt's Mercedes was repaired within an hour after the start, and he sent Sartori out in it, not in competition for the cup, but in the hope of making a record. A fatal accident to Sartori was narrowly averted as he was approaching the start.

A Long Island Railroad train was stopped on the Jericho Turnpike just in time to prevent it from dashing across the path of the machine. As the auto was shot by the locomotive was within fifty feet of it.

Sartori was coming toward the home stretch on the Merrick road junction of the Jericho Turnpike. At the same time engine No. 43 of the Long Island Railroad was drawing two coaches from Oyster Bay was approaching the crossing.

WHIZZED LIKE A BULLET.

The special deputy sheriff at the crossing saw that unless the train was stopped a terrible accident would result, and he frantically waved his flag. John Barrett, United States Marshal for Panama, and a number of spectators at the crossing, shouted excitedly to the engineer, William Engdiff, to slow up, and he reversed his engine.

Fifty feet from the turnpike the engine was stopped. In the meantime Sartori had gone over, unconscious of the tragedy which had been so narrowly averted, whizzed by like a bullet, and the crowds at the crossing breathed a deep sigh of relief.

The roads were in rather choppy condition, although the plentiful sprinkling of petroleum kept down the dust. E. R. Thomas's machine broke down on the second lap, and Hawley, the driver, attributed this to the condition of the roads.

"This was what I feared," he said. "The roads are so bad and choppy that I knew something like this would happen to my car. I could not make repairs and to stay in the race would have been suicide."

THOMAS BROKEN-HEARTED.

"Any minute my car might have flown into a dozen pieces, damaged as it was. There was nothing left for us to do but to quit."

E. R. Thomas, who was in the grand stand with a number of friends, was broken-hearted over the accident to his car. He had led the cheering when Hawley had been started, and believed that he would be a winner.

Tracy's machine broke a shaft and was delayed nearly an hour. The pieces assisted on crowding out on to the course. The drivers gave warning that someone or many would be killed, but the warning had little effect.

Croker lost 15 minutes by the breaking of his tire. As he came back to the grand stand on the next lap he was wildly cheered for his pluck. It was evident that even the millionaires, A. G. Vanderbilt and E. R. Thomas, who had machines in the race, wanted Croker to win.

Arent's bad luck followed him to the tragic end. He lost two tires at one time on the Jericho turnpike, jumped out, made repairs and continued. Wormser lost a tire near Mineola, but was able to continue after a delay of 15 minutes.

Wallace is perhaps the most daring man on the course. His races at Readville and other meets caused onlookers to stand gasping with their tears in their throats, while he sped along, at a mile a minute clip, over unbanked, dusty tracks. He drives his own car for the mere pleasure of the thrilling sport, and apparently there is no risk too great for him to run.

LOW, BLACK-HOODED CAR.

At Readville he drove the big thirty-horse power Renault car, which he bought from France after it had killed its builder, Marcel Renault, in the terrible Paris-Madrid race.

It is a low-hanging, black-hooded car, strikingly suggestive of the gruesome name which has been given it, but in this car Wallace has performed more nerve-racking feats perhaps than any other autoist in America.

He is thoroughly aware of the great danger he incurs, although it does not deter him from pursuing the sport. In advance of the Readville races, however, he increased his Casualty Insurance by $50,000, and he is always prepared for sudden death.

In to-day's race Frank Croker, son of Richard Croker; George Arents, Jr., and Isidor Wormser, Jr., are the only contestants besides Mr. Wallace, who are driving their own cars. The cars of the other contestants are driven by professional chauffeurs. There are nineteen entries in all, the majority of the cars being of foreign make.

The course is a thirty-mile triangle of country roads, in the heart of Long Island, with Garden City as the centre. Ten times around this course the contestants will tear at a speed of from sixty to one hundred miles an hour, risking terrible death for glory and the chance of winning the beautiful Vanderbilt silver cup.

Largest Daily Circulation in Boston and New England.

The daily average circulation of Hearst's BOSTON AMERICAN for the month of September was

243,279

A Gain per day of **14,244** over its circulation for August. This is after deducting all papers used for exchanges, files, samples, free papers and excessive print.

F. H. VAN GELDER,
Circulation Manager.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of October, A. D., 1904.
SAMUEL PUTNAM,
Notary Public.

LARGEST PAID CIRCULATION AND LARGEST SEPTEMBER GAIN OF ANY PAPER IN NEW ENGLAND.

SPEED OF 72 MILES AN HOUR MADE BY TESTE

Maintains It for First 100 Miles Over Long Island Course.

GABRIEL HAS TO DROP OUT

WILLIAM WALLACE IN AUTO DRESS.

PUBLISHED THE WRONG PICTURE

Through a clerical error, for which the BOSTON AMERICAN was in no way responsible, the picture of Miss Lucy or Nicholson was unintentionally published in this newspaper on September 26 as that of Miss Bessie G. Davis, who met a tragic death at Beverly Farms.

The BOSTON AMERICAN regrets that the picture of Miss Nicolson was used, as in no case, had no connection whatever with the story of the death of the young woman.

POLICE GUARD ROGERS CHURCH

Special to the Boston American.

FAIRHAVEN, Oct. 8.—Because a young woman broke into the quarters of the newly dedicated Rogers Memorial church, in order that she might examine the fittle, trustees of the church to-day asked for police protection, claiming their church was being vandalized.

Since the dedication of the church on Tuesday, the building has been open to the inspection of the public, and since that time a large number of visitors have entered the church and admired the carvings and furnishings.

The trustees declared to-day, however, that the visitors were taking too much liberty with the furnishings, and as a result two policemen are now station at the entrance to the church, where they will remain until after the services to-morrow, when the building will be closed to sightseers.

BIG JUMP IN LOCAL COPPERS

Boston traders went wild over the speculation in the copper shares to-day, and the two hours' session developed into a love feast among the bulls, who boosted prices to new high levels. Tamarack, with its one-point jump, was easily the leader of the local issues, forcing Amalgamated well into the rear by rising to 128, as against 118 yesterday. Calumet & Hecla was a close second, going up 5 to 525. Osceola and Wolverine each scored advances of three points. Copper Range gained one. Isle Royale was a weak exception, declining nearly 1 point to 20. Swift & Co. took precedence in the miscellaneous department, going up 6 per cent to 110.

The sharp curtailment in New York bank reserves as indicated by the bank statement did not materially dampen the ardor of the bull element in the larger market. Special issues were very strong.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	Close.
Adventure		
Allouez	11¾	11¾
Amalgamated	118	128
Am. Ag. Ch.	10	11
Am. Ag. Ch. pfd	40	40
American Telephone	130	130½
American Sugar pfd	118½	118½
American Woolen	24	24
American Woolen pfd	81¾	81¾
Arnold	60	60
Atlantic	13	13
Bingham	25	25
Bingham	28¾	28¾
Boston Con.	17¾	17¾
Boston & Maine	193	193½
Boston Elevated	154	154
Calumet & Hecla	520	525
Centennial	28	28
Copper Range	75	76
Dall-West	14¾	14¾
Franklin	25	25
Granby	30¾	30¾
Isle Royale	20¾	20
Mass. Electric	30	30
Mass. Electric pfd	85	85
Mass. Gas	92	92
Mass. Gas pfd	87½	87½
Mohawk	50	50
N. E. T. & T.	103¾	104
Old Dominion	25	25
Osceola	90	90
Pullman	202	202
Shannon	6¾	6¾
Shoe Machinery	33	33
Shoe Machinery pfd	93	93
Swift & Co.	105	110
Tamarack	119	128
United States Steel	15¾	15¾
United States Steel pfd	72¾	73¾
United Fruit	102¾	103
United States Oil	10¾	11
Utah Copper	107¾	108
Wolverine	83	84
Wyandotte	8½	8½

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	Close.
Amal. Copper	82⅝	82⅞
Amer. Car & Fndy. pfd.	87	87
Amer. Locos	42¾	42¾
Amer. Sugar	128½	128½
Anaconda	37¾	37¾
Atchison pfd.	100	100
Baltimore & Ohio	91⅛	91⅛
Brooklyn Transit	68¾	68¾
Canadian Pacific	153¾	153¾
Chicago Great Western	16¼	16⅜
Consolidated Gas	210½	211
Chesapeake & Nashville	61¾	62
Manhattan Elevated	154⅜	154⅜
Metropolitan	134¾	134¾
Mexican Central	14	13⅝
Missouri Pacific	99¾	99⅞
M., K. & Texas preferred	32⅝	32⅝
New York Central	128¾	129⅛
Pennsylvania	132¾	132¾
People's Gas	102⅝	102⅝
Reading	43⅞	44
Rock Island	28¾	28¾
Southern Pacific	59⅜	59⅜
Southern Railway	28⅜	28⅜
St. Paul	166	166¾
Union Pacific	103¾	103¾
Union Pacific preferred	90	90
U. S. Leather preferred	87⅛	87⅛

TRIED TO KILL A WATCHMAN

FAIRHAVEN, Oct. 8.—The local police are to-day investigating the attempt to kill Alexander Perry, a private watchman on H. H. Rogers's estate. Perry was sitting in the car of a small locomotive, which has been used to draw gravel cars from a section of the estate, where a lake is being filled in, when he was struck in the leg by a bullet fired from either a rifle or a revolver.

Perry declares that on several occasions during the past month attempts have been made on his life. The police have two men under suspicion, and an arrest is anticipated.

VANDERBILT CAR DRIVEN BY SARTORI

Every Precaution Taken to Insure the Safety of the Racers.

COURSE IS OIL-SPRINKLED

BEAUTY OF SKIN PURITY OF BLOOD

Ancient and Modern Ideas on These Interesting Subjects.

UP-TO-DATE METHODS

For Purifying and Beautifying the Skin, Scalp, Hair and Hands.

Socrates called beauty a short-lived tyranny, Plato a privilege of nature, Theocritus, a delightful prejudice, Theophrastus a silent cheat, Carneades a solitary kingdom, Homer a glorious gift of nature, Ovid a favor of the gods. Aristotle affirmed that beauty was better than all the letters of recommendation in the world, and yet none of these distinguished authorities has left us even a hint of how beauty is to be perpetuated, or the ravages of age and disease defied. Time soon blends the lily and the rose into the pallor of age, disease dots the fair face with cutaneous disfigurements and crimsons the Roman nose with unsightly flushes, moth, if not rust, corrupts the glory of gems, and lips yet beautiful by defacing the complexion, and fills the sensitive soul with agony.

If such is the unhappy condition of one afflicted with slight skin blemishes, what must be the feelings of those in whom torturing humors have for years run riot, covering the skin with scales and sores and charging the blood with poisonous elements to become a curse to the system until death?

It is in the treatment of torturing, disfiguring humors and affections of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, that the Cuticura remedies have achieved their greatest success. Original in composition, scientifically compounded, absolutely pure, unchangeable in any climate, always ready, and agreeable to the most delicate and sensitive, they present to young and old the most successful curatives of modern times.

Missionary Spirit is in Episcopal Church

Rev. A. E. George Finds It Keynote of the Great Convention Now Held in Boston.

By the Rev. Albert E. George.

The chief interest yesterday in the Episcopal Convention centred around the question of missionary work in the church. It is evident on all sides that the church is determined to give this aspect to the convention. Instead of making it emphatic with amendments to canons and rules of order it is seeking to make prominent the fact that the Episcopal Church is engaged in a large missionary work, and wants a more generous support from its members.

There is the work in the Philippines under Bishop Brent, the new work in Cuba, the handling of a missionary problem in Mexico, the development of a large mission work in Japan, China and Honolulu, as well as an important work in the Island of Porto Rico.

Support, or Neglect?

Must these missionary enterprises be supported or must they be allowed to languish? These were the questions analyzed yesterday and directly explained by missionary bishops, Brewer, Tidsall, Turtle and Mann, as well as the Rev. Dr. Arthur Lloyd, and the Rev. H. B. Hulse, who especially advocated the work of the American Missionary Society in Cuba and parts of South America.

There is no question but this convention of the Episcopal Church intends to make prominent as well as obligatory upon all its members the support of missions. Some of its deputies are unwilling to have so much time spent upon amendments and corrections upon the rules of order. As soon as these matters are brought up they are summarily dispatched with faint words of praise, but refused admission as rules.

All United on Expansion.

The sessions of the convention make it evident also that every type of churchmen, high, low and broad, though they may differ agree upon matters of theology, are yet united upon an action which means the expansion of the church in this country as well as the East. It is said, for instance, that the present war in Japan makes possible certain results for missions which otherwise could not be expected, and in Shanghai the educational institution known as St. John's College, under the charge of the Rev. Dr. Pott, formerly of New York city, is recognized by the Chinese Government as an important factor for enlarging the missionary work in that country.

These movements were all emphasized at the sessions, and shows that the Episcopal Church desires to co-operate with other bodies in Christianizing the world, especially with the Roman Catholics in South America, who are making many helpful and progressive reforms in that country.

FIRE BELLS RANG OUT FOR THIS MISSING FIANCEE

MINNIE A. WHITNEY, RUNAWAY SOUTH BRAINTREE GIRL.

Beautiful South Braintree Girl Stirs Entire Town by Disappearance.

With her eyes red from constant weeping, Mrs. S. D. Rand, mother of Miss Annie A. Whitney, who disappeared ten minutes before her wedding ceremony last night, sits in a little cottage kitchen on Fountain street, South Braintree, anxiously waiting for some news of her absent daughter.

Meanwhile, friends and parents of Bernard L. Simmonds, a Quincy teamster, the groom, are watching him closely lest he do himself harm in his grief. "I was too late—too late," he moans.

No trace of the girl has been found since she was seen by her younger brother, David Whitney, as she left on the 9:01 o'clock Boston-bound train at South Braintree Station last night. She told him that she was going to Cambridge, and with this information he jumped off the train at Braintree to carry the news home. As he left the train he saw two men approach his sister, one of whom was a hallack, prior to be a matrimony drug clerk, who had called on Miss Whitney several times.

Pulled in Fire Alarm.

Meanwhile, the groom, who had reached the house five minutes afterward, ran to a nearby box and pulled in a fire alarm, as he is a member of the force. A slight search was made by the firemen of the pond and streets. They then traced her to the station, where Thomas Kane, owner of the team in which she rode, said she had been met at the station by a man, and the couple boarded a train for Boston. He did not know who the man was, but he had seen him in South Braintree several times.

Miss Whitney is twenty years old, dark complexioned and pretty. She was employed as a skiver in the shoe factory of Slater & Morrill.

"She was to have been married last night at 9 o'clock," says her mother, "The plan was for Simmonds to come to the house with a carriage at 8:30, and the couple, with the family, were to be driven to the parsonage of the Rev. D. Legg pastor of the Methodist Church."

Leaves by Rear Door.

The bride's parents were all ready and were waiting for the carriage in the parlor. Miss Whitney was dressed in her wedding gown and seemed nervous. The sound of carriage wheels was heard on the road, but from the opposite direction from which the groom was expected.

The bride hastily threw a jacket over her shoulders and darted through the back door.

The family thought nothing of the matter at the time. When it did not return they began a search. The carriage had disappeared.

Inside the house all was in confusion. A wedding supper was prepared and the presents were arranged on tables in the parlor. No one could account for her whereabouts.

To a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter today Mrs. Rand said:

"Annie received a special delivery letter about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and opened a bit nervously when she read it. This was torn up in small pieces and thrown into the fire. It was postmarked Cambridge. I thought nothing of it at the time. I now believe that it was from the man who had paid her attention before.

Had Received Letters.

"A week before she received a visit from him and I know she has had letters from him since then. I found a letter in her possession from him a short time ago, stating that her marriage to Simmonds was foolish and she would not prosper.

"Poor boy, I am indeed sorry for him. Annie has acted queerly ever since he came here nearly two weeks ago, but I did not suspect that anything like this was going to happen. This man made her acquaintance some time ago and was introduced to her through a mutual friend, a woman living in Somerville.

"She came to my home several times with Simmonds all the time, but I thought nothing of it. They were engaged in August and were to have been married last night. She has spoiled it all."

A search for Miss Whitney and inquiries at homes of her friends have not brought the slightest trace of the whereabouts of the girl. In Cambridge the young drug clerk with whom she is believed to have gone was not at work today. His friends claim to know nothing about Miss Whitney.

RUSSIAN CLASPED THE HAND OF A JAPANESE

DRAMATIC SCENE AT THE PEACE CONGRESS TO-DAY.

A Russian and Japanese clasping hands on the platform of Park Street Church today at the closing session of the Peace Congress caused enthusiastic applause.

At a recent session, Dr. Cutting, a Russian delegate, had said he would shake hands with a Japanese delegate if there was one there.

Editor Jiro Abeniani, of a Tokio newspaper, followed up that remark at to-day's session.

At the close of a brief address to the congress he said:

"I expect to shake hands with that Russian delegate who said he would shake hands with a Japanese."

Dr. Cutting promptly advanced to the platform.

The representatives of two belligerent nations clasped hands heartily.

"I am glad to shake hands with a fellow man," said Dr. Cutting.

"I am pleased to grasp the hand of a Russian friend," responded Editor Abeniani.

It is announced that the next congress will be held in 1905 in Lucerne, Switzerland. The famous peace temple built by Jean de Bloch will be the shrine in which the delegates will gather for next year's assembly.

The location of the next congress was settled by a letter received by Rev. Benjamin F. Trueblood, secretary of the congress, from the headquarters at Berne of the International Peace Bureau, which has the final decision in the matter. The letter from the bureau comes before to-day's session of the congress for formal reference to the committee on next congress.

EPISCOPAL VISITORS IN CAMBRIDGE

This is "Cambridge Day" for the bishops, clergymen and lay delegates to the Episcopal convention. The distinguished visitors visit Harvard University, and an after noon tea will be given to them at the Episcopal Theological School and at Bishop Lawrence's Cambridge house, which adjoins the school.

The "at home" of Bishop Lawrence and Mrs. Lawrence will be from 4 to 6 o'clock. The clergymen and their wives will be given an opportunity to meet the Archbishop of Canterbury and Mrs. Davidson.

To Visit Longfellow House.

The Longfellow house will remain open all day to the Bishops and Deputies. Many of them will visit the home of the poet.

Bishop T. F. Gailor of Tennessee has declared that this country is bowed down more than any other country than Russia by the trusts. He said:

"National problems are moral and religious problems. One of the greatest of these is the problem of the servitude of the stronger well backed up by the worker intelligence. Few will deny that, with the exception of Russia, no country is more bowed down to this yoke in certain respects than the United States. I refer to the trusts. The tendency of the trust is to set up a political oligarchy to control 80,000,000 people. We need men, not theory. And no power can make men like Jesus Christ."

The Archbishop of Canterbury, in his address to Harvard men, said:

"I must say one other word, and I do not want to fall into sermonizing to night, but these are solemn moments if we are to think about the service we are to render. There is one form of temptation which can only be set right by one set of men, and that is by young men. You will see what I mean, that men, from whom I would have hoped to expect that falls on every side is a thing which I never thought to be with and young men alone can grapple with, and which, if they only would, young men can."

EMMONS ASKS MORE DETAILS OF DYNAMITE

Judge Emmons to-day received from Captain Kimball, of the Hanover street station, a report regarding the dynamite that was carried through the streets of Boston by the Bostman Express Company, of Melrose, and which later was the cause of nine deaths in that city.

The judge was not at all satisfied with the report, which, he said, was entirely inadequate, and he sent back to Captain Kimball for more details. On receipt of these, the judge will, if possible, take steps to punish whoever may be found responsible.

Captain Kimball's report said that the dynamite was brought up from the island to the harbor, where it had been stored, and was kept at the Commercial wharf for four days. It was then sent to the Fitchburg station by a transfer company and turned over to Eastman's express.

Judge Emmons wants to know the name of the transfer company that handled the explosive and whether it was kept on the boat or on the wharf during the four days that it lay at Commercial wharf.

"I want to know the name of every firm or person that handled the explosive," said the Judge to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day. "I intend to ascertain who was responsible, if it is possible. When I have that knowledge in my possession I shall take steps to punish someone, unless the court at Malden settles the matter.

"Of course, the idea of imposing a fine for a simple violation of a Boston city ordinance when it resulted in such a disaster is absurd, and I want all the details in my hands before I take any steps. I am not at all satisfied with Captain Kimball's report and I have sent to him for additional details."

BIG BATTLE AT MUKDEN HAS COMMENCED

LONDON, Oct. 8.—Paris papers this morning have received reports that the battle of Mukden has begun. The reports have received some confirmation, but nothing official has been obtained.

Kuropatkin, it is said, has advanced to take advantage of the weakness of the Japanese army to the southward. The Japanese, aware of this, are hurrying up all possible re-enforcements, including even a contingent taken from the army around Port Arthur, showing how serious they consider the matter.

Russian officers and soldiers are described as highly elated, believing the time has arrived to avenge the defeat of Liao-Yang.

2,300 VOLTS THROUGH HIS BODY, LIVES

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, Oct. 8.—While repairing a live electrical feed wire in the rear of the General Electric Company's plant to-day, Edward Carey, thirty-five years of age, received the full current of 2,300 volts through his body, resulting in the loss of both hands, which physicians at the Emergency Hospital declare will have to be amputated.

Carey held both ends of a live wire in his hands, thinking he was handling a dead wire. When he attempted to join the wires there was a loud report, followed by a sputtering of sparks and Carey was seen to drop from the extension ladder to the roadway.

When picked up he was unconscious, both hands were frightfully burned, the flesh being literally torn from the right hand, exposing the bones.

Professor Thompson and General Manager Fish of the General Electric Company ordered that oxygen be given the injured workman until he could be removed to the hospital. After an examination of Carey's injuries physicians at the Emergency Hospital declared that unless blood poisoning resulted from the amputation of both hands the injured man will recover. After the accident Manager Fish declared that Carey had withstood the greatest electrical force known among electricians, it requiring but 500 volts for electrocution.

A DOG'S SCALP sewed to a woman's head. How the quick-witted surgeons saved a young woman's life, even if she does have to wear a tuft of dog's hair all over her head as long as she lives. An illustrated feature in the magazine section of to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

JAPS CLOSE IN ON PORT ARTHUR

LONDON, Oct. 8.—The Tien-Tsin correspondent of the Daily Mail says that a Japanese officer from Port Arthur maintains that the Japanese are gradually closing in on the fortress. They are most anxious to capture the place on the Mikado's birthday, November 3.

Russian prisoners say that a number of dead lie unburied within the fortress and that the hospitals are so full that the wounded are now sent to ships in the harbor. The garrison is now stated to number only 16,000 and the troops are reported in an exhausted condition.

The defenses have been sadly weakened by repeated assaults and the fall of the fortress is now regarded as inevitable.

CATCH SUSPECT AFTER CHASE

John Flunerty, of No. 116 Appleton street, was arraigned in the Municipal court today, charged by Policeman Deron with having held up a stranger at the corner of Bedford and Washington streets, at midnight, and robbing him of his gold watch valued at $100.

The police are searching for a man who was with Flunerty. The latter was arrested early after a sensational chase through Washington street to West, to Tremont, and across the Common to Park Square, where Flunerty, exhausted, surrendered.

SHIP WRECKED BY BIG WHALE

BALTIMORE, Oct. 8.—Captain Jones, of the British steamship Quormore, which has arrived here from Liverpool, reports that on September 30 he sighted the Danish schooner Anna, off South Bravo, flying signals of distress.

The vessel was found to be sinking, and the crew of six was taken aboard the Quormore and brought to this port.

Captain Christian Madsen, of the Anna, reports that on September 27 the schooner, which was in ballast, struck a big whale, carried four feet of the vessel's bow away. The Anna was bound from Fatrit, Iceland, to Campbelltown, N. B.

LADY CURZON WORSE TO-DAY

WALMER CASTLE, Kent, Oct. 8.—Lady Curzon has been seized with chilliness and rigors, portending a crisis. It appears there was some secretion overlooked in the first operation which led to apprehension that a second operation for peritonitis might be necessary, and hence the hurried summoning of the specialists from London. Mrs. and Miss Leiter, who were staying at Deal, were also summoned in the belief that the end was not distant.

The following bulletin was issued this morning:

"Lady Curzon passed a fair night. She shows slight improvement this morning. A third specialist arrived from London this morning.

BATTLESHIP NEBRASKA LAUNCHED TOO SOON

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 8.—The battleship Nebraska broke away eleven minutes ahead of time. No one was hurt, and no damage was done. Many persons were weakened too quickly by the workmen.

The vessel was named by Miss Mickey, daughter of the Governor of Nebraska.

The Nebraska has a displacement of 16,000 tons. Her contract price is $3,733,600; length, 441 feet 3 inches.

TO CLOSE DOVER STREET BRIDGE.

On account of the poor condition of the roadway on the Dover Street Bridge, this thoroughfare will be closed to travel at 12 o'clock tonight. The planking and road bed will be torn up from West Fourth street to Albany street, and the work will require about four weeks. A temporary foot bridge will be opened for travel Thursday.

GEO. F. KELLOGG DIES SUDDENLY.

George F. Kellogg, a wealthy resident of Brookline, and a neighbor of T. W. Lawson, is dead at his Summer bungalow at Egypt, of heart trouble. Mr. Kellogg had but just built his Egypt house, and was occupying it for the first time.

TO PROBE DEATH FROM GUNSHOT

An examination into the circumstances surrounding the death of David W. Davis, fifty-four years old, at No. 56 Wyoming avenue, Malden, will be made by the Medical Examiner to-day. Davis, who was a former member of the Board of Aldermen and Legislature, and served in the Malden Common Council in 1901 and 1902, was found lying on a sofa at his home, with a bullet wound in his head. Death had been instantaneous.

It is believed that Davis deliberately planned suicide. Shortly after 3 o'clock he sent his wife on an errand, and when she returned he was dead. No cause for business troubles is given as the reason.

Davis was born in Ossipee, N. H., where at one time he owned large lumbering tracts in that section. At the time of his death he was engaged in the livery business. He leaves a wife and one daughter.

MAYOR PATRICK A. COLLINS tells of the political outlook, and tells how he believes the election is going, in a signed article exclusively in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

WOMAN BELONGS TO GANG OF BURGLARS

FAIRMOUNT, W. Va., Oct. 8.—Mrs. H. K. Jacobs, wife of the former station agent at Worthington, W. Va., has been arrested for being implicated in the robbery of the Baltimore & Ohio station at Worthington. She has confessed that she is a member of a gang which has committed 24 least twenty robberies.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

CHASED BY MOB, GETS 4 MONTHS

John Flunerty, of 116 Appleton street, the fashionably dressed young man who was arrested last night on the charge of having, after a sensational chase through the streets and across the Common, with a mob of people at his heels, was found guilty by Judge Wentworth in the Municipal Court today and sentenced to four months in the House of Correction. He appealed and was held in $500 bonds.

The charge is that Flunerty snatched a watch at the corner of Bedford and Washington streets. He was chased through Mason street to Tremont. Officer Devlin, of Station 4, joining in the chase. The police say Flunerty threw away the watch and cast off his coat to run the faster. When the policeman used several shots at him Flunerty gave himself up, exhausted.

SEARCHING FOR MISSING GIRL

MERRIMTIE, N. H., Oct. 8.—A young man about seventeen years of age from Lakeport has been in town searching for his sister, Maud Bourdon.

The girl left home with a ticket for The Weirs, about five miles distant, and as she did not return at the time expected, search was made for her, and it was found that she left the train at Mogedith. She is about fifteen years old.

JUST HOW THEY BAITED THE TRAP FOR THE AMERICAN HEIRESS.—A revelation of how a Vienna money lender backed with $40,000 a beggarly Hungarian Baron, who eloped with Carlotta Hart, will be one of the many interesting features in next Sunday's great BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

9,084 KILLED BY TRAINS.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Accidents on railroads cost 9,084 lives in the United States last year, according to statistics gathered by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Since 1894 76,152 persons have been killed in the United States on cars.

DR. COUGHLIN FOR CONGRESS

Democrats who reside in the Thirteenth Congressional District are talking of nominating Dr. John J. W. Coughlin, of Fall River, as their candidate for Congress, against Charles J. Mcnairy, of New Bedford, was considered a candidate for the nomination until recently, when he said that he would not run. He recommended Dr. Coughlin, and the suggestion met with unanimous approval.

VANDERBILT VILLA FOR SALE

NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 8.—"Rough Point," the Newport villa of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt, at one time looked upon as the finest residence in Newport, is for the market for sale, and Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt will never occupy it again.

The only reason for the Vanderbilts leaving Newport is that the climate does not agree with Mr. Vanderbilt.

"Rough Point" is located at the end of Bellevue avenue and has a most commanding view of the ocean. It is taxed for $183,200, and should easily find a purchaser.

Charles Wagner, the famous author of "The Simple Life," has an article on "American Life" in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BOY OF 16 SHOT STEP FATHER

LEWISTON, Me., Oct. 8.—Harris Tobin, sixteen years old, shot and probably fatally wounded his stepfather, S. Jones Hall, at the latter's home in New Auburn street. The boy made his escape.

Hall married Mrs. Tobin Thursday, immediately after a divorce had been granted her from Tobin. The boy acted alone in the couple, and the shooting occurred after he had been there an hour or so.

The Tobins came to this city from the eastern part of the State last spring. Last spring Mrs. Tobin's husband was divorced from her on account of the domestic infelicities. The boy had been employed about a month.

Later young Tobin surrendered to the police, but gave no explanation of the shooting.

WAS DESCENDED FROM PURITANS.

CHICAGO, Oct. 8.—Hiram Parsons Dickinson, sixty-nine years old, is dead at his home here. He is survived by a wife and three sisters in Toledo. Israel Dickinson, of Pittsfield, Mass., and his mother, formerly Lucia Hawley, of Norfolk, Conn., were directly descended from old Puritan stock.

SAMUEL GOMPERS discusses the attitude of the World's Peace Congress toward Organized Labor, exclusively in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

CHILD BETRAYS HUNTED PARENT

Special to the Boston American.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 8.—After successfully evading a posse of officers since September 12, John C. Whipple, East Glastonbury's farmer-outlaw, betrayed by the prattle of his six-year-old daughter, shot and killed himself, as the doors of the barn in which he was hiding were being battered down.

Whipple was found in the barn of Theodore Hale, of East Glastonbury, about four miles from his home.

12 BOYS FINED, STOLE CAR RIDE

For "riding on the steps of Boston Elevated Railway cars without permission of the person in charge," twelve boys, from eight to twelve years old, were fined two dollars each by Judge Fallon, in South Boston District Court to-day. Captain Wesley, of Station 6, has declared war on boys who steal rides along Broadway, and Judge Fallon, in a statement from the bench to-day, said:

The mothers of South Boston, especially those in this courtroom, owe the police a debt of gratitude for arresting these boys. If your boy was brought home, mangled, every one of you would heap abuse on the authorities for not being more severe. The practice of stealing rides on electric car steps must be stopped, and if any of you boys are brought into this court again I will fine you fifty dollars."

The boys fined were: Frank McInnes, James Regan, Jr., McWilliams, Chester Smith, Antonio Castello, Alfred Flannery, William Mahoney, James Riley, James McCarthy, Patrick McKeon, Louis and Timothy McMahon.

INNOCENT MEN LONG IN JAIL

Special to the Boston American.

CLINTON, Oct. 8.—After keeping two men in jail for several months, charged with the murder of one of the electric cars on the Worcester & Fitchburg line, the police have at last arrested two other men who, they charge, did the deed in mid January and March.

Following down several clews, Chief Sloan, of the Clinton police, and Lieutenant Robinson were taken to Chief Sloan's office in the State House, where the statements of the men in custody were made.

Robinson is twenty-one years old and O'Malley nineteen. Both boys are well known, their parents having lived in Clinton for several years. Both have always borne good reputations and have never figured in court.

CHASES AUTO VICTIMS IN A SERIOUS STATE

Friends and relatives of Miss Hope Walker and Miss Robertson, of Brookline, are assiduously paying reports and daily condition of the two young women, who were seriously injured in an automobile accident near Newburgh, N. Y.

The huge touring car in which they were riding with A. T. Bartlett, of Chicago, and Thomas Carey, of New York, ran away down a steep mountain, finally colliding with a stone wall and turning a complete somersault.

FIREMAN STOPS WILD RUNAWAY

A pair of spirited horses, owned by Major Ainsley R. Hooper, of Governor Russell's staff, while attached to a hack on square, East Boston, to-day, became frightened at an automobile and ran away. They dashed along Meridian street, and a number of persons narrowly escaped injury.

Hosenam William McCarthy, of Engine No. 9, who was in front of the engine house when the pair of runaways dashed by, ran to the middle of the street and grabbed the bridle of one of the horses. He was dragged about 200 feet before he got on and stopped the team. Major Hooper had been driving the horses, and left them standing while he went to telephone.

THE CAMPAIGN is on. Both sides are getting down to business. If you want to keep informed what all the parties are doing, you cannot afford to miss to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

WIFE DIVORCED FROM ALLEGED EMBEZZLER

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 8.—Carrie M. Hall, of Nashua, was granted a decree from Alfred A. Hall, former city clerk of Nashua, on his under indictment for embezzlement.

CAN WALK ON W. BOSTON BRIDGE.

The bridge is passable for foot passengers to-day. It is not thought that street cars can be sent over the bridge for at least two weeks.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Rexall "93" Hair Tonic

GROWS HAIR RESTORES COLOR CURES DANDRUFF

Money back if it fails to please. Sold only at Rexall Agencies.

DEATHS.

CHAVES—In Cambridgeport, Oct. 7, Michael J. Chaves, beloved husband of Mary A. Cowan (nee Dunn), aged 50 years.

Funeal from his late residence, 85 Allston street, Services at St. Mary's, of the Annunciation, 3 o'clock. Interment at Cavalry Cemetery. Relatives and friends cordially invited.

ENGAGEMENTS AND WEDDINGS STIR SOCIETY

Miss Susan D. Dalton, of Beacon Street, and Alford W. Cooley, of Washington, to Wed.

MISS ROOSEVELT COMING

By Billie Beacon.

IT WAS much interested to learn to-day of the engagement of Miss Susan Dexter Dalton, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Dalton, of Beacon street, to Alford W. Cooley, of Washington. The announcement comes immediately upon the return of the Daltons from abroad, where they have been all Summer. They arrived on the Saxonia Thursday, and the news was given out to-day. At present Miss Dalton is very happy in the receipt of congratulations and engagement gifts from all her friends. We all know the fiancee well. She is a member of the Vincent Club, and was one of the most interesting debutantes the season she came out.

Mr. Cooley is a Harvard man, graduating in '98. He is a United States Civil Service Commissioner in Washington, where he now lives. He comes originally from Westchester, N. Y., where his family home, The Bungalow, is located. No date has been mentioned for the wedding.

* * *

Some time ago Miss Alice Roosevelt promised Miss Alice Warder that she would spend a few days with her should call for one Miss Warder made the President's daughter when she was in Washington last Winter. That bit of information I learned from Miss Warder, and now I have it, on very good authority, that Miss Roosevelt is going to make that visit very soon. I do not expect that we will see Miss Roosevelt in Boston or have a chance to take part in the entertaining as the Warders are still at their Summer home at Manchester and Miss Roosevelt is to pay her visit there.

About a week ago Miss Alice left the paternal roof in Washington and went to New York. After a short stay there, she went to Farmington, Conn., where she may be found at present.

* * *

There is another young matron that we will have to get acquainted with very soon in Mrs. Walter M. Fiske, who is now in Chicago only a short time since. Her maiden name was Evelyn Miller, and she is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Miller, of Chicago. I hear many nice little things about her, namely, that she is very pretty, exceptionally bright and has an interesting personality. The young couple will live on Babcock street, Brookline, and will give an at home the first week in December.

* * *

I saw Dr. and Mrs. Franklin Warren White, the bride and groom, on Marlboro street yesterday afternoon, and for the first time that I have seen the doctor since his wedding, which took place in Palm Beach, Fla., on the 1st of September. I had never seen Mrs. White before, and I must say that she is very pretty indeed. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elliott Brown, of Brooklyn, and a granddaughter of the late Henry C. Bowen, of New York. She will receive a welcome addition to our young matrons.

* * *

There is to be a very fashionable wedding in Attleboro the 22d of this month, and I expect that not only Boston society, but New York society will be represented. I refer to the marriage of Miss Marion Houghton Richards, of Attleboro, and Abraham Roberts Coffin, of New York. Some of the bridal party will come from Attleboro, some from Boston, and still others probably will be bridegroom's selection will come from New York. Cards for the affair will be sent in a few days. To-night Mr. Coffin will give his farewell bachelor's dinner at Delmonico's.

1,229 PERSONS SAIL ON CANOPIC

Aboard the White Star liner Canopic, which sailed to-day for the Azores, Gibraltar, Naples and Genoa, were more persons than she had carried on any other trip this season, 1,229 persons. The saloon and second cabin lists were not unusually heavy, there being ninety-two in the first and eighty in the second cabin, but there were 1,057 steerage passengers, the majority of whom will spend the Winter in Italy.

LABOR

News of the Unions

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON MASS. 96

Contributions to this column should be addressed to the Labor Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN. The editor will be glad to receive and print brief reports of meetings, elections and social gatherings of general interest to union labor.

A JOINT council, composed of delegates from the different unions of men employed in the handling of coal, has been formed and is in session to-day and will act on matters affecting any individual with all matters affecting any individual with all matters affecting any individual with all

CHAMPS SO LOYAL FANS HOPE WILL SURPRISE NEW YORKERS AND WIN THIS AFTERNOON ON HOME LINKS TWO GAMES

DINEEN CARDED FOR FIRST BATTLE

Clarke Griffith's New Yorks are now six points ahead of the Champs. It only took the defeat in the opening game to overthrow the lofty Beaneaters. However, to-day the latter have two chances to regain their lost honors. Young and Dineen will be in the box, and they should be able to give the visitors a hard battle. It may be that Chesbro will be worked again, but this doesn't seem very practical, as Griffith will count upon him pitching Monday. Orth and Powell will most likely be sent to the rubber, and the Bostons may get after the pair and chase them to the woods. While the Bostons and the New Yorks are fighting it out for the championship, Cleveland and Chicago are carrying on an exciting war for third place. The White Sox lost, while the Indians won two games, which brought them to even terms. And to think that Chicago was a pennant possibility a week ago!

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New York	97	49	.664	Phila.	77	72	.517
BOSTON	92	56	.622	St. Louis	73	75	.493
Chicago	86	62	.581	Detroit	61	89	.407
Cleveland	85	64	.570	Wash.	50	101	.331

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

New York at Boston (2 games).
Philadelphia at Washington.
St. Louis at Chicago.
Cleveland at Detroit.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At New York—New York 3, Boston 2.
At Washington—1st game, Philadelphia 2, Washington 2; second game, Washington 4, Philadelphia 2.
At Detroit—First game, Cleveland 8, Detroit 1; second game, Cleveland 9, Detroit 0 (six innings).
At Chicago—St. Louis 5, Chicago 2.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
N. York	103	47	.687	St. Louis	72	78	.480
Chicago	92	59	.609	Brooklyn	56	96	.368
Pittsburg	89	62	.589	BOSTON	55	96	.364
Cincinnati	78	73	.517	Phila.	50	100	.333

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Philadelphia.
New York at Brooklyn.
Chicago at Pittsburg.
Cincinnati at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 2, Boston 1 (called at end of ninth, darkness).
At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 6, Chicago 1.

JACK POWELL, THE HIGHLANDER PITCHER

This is a picture of Jack Powell, of the Highlanders, in action. He and Chesbro are considered the star New York pitchers. Jack was procured from the Browns for Harry Howell and an $8,000 bonus. It is a cinch that Powell pitches one of the games against the Champs to-day.

HARVARD FEARFUL OF MAINE TO-DAY

BY ROBERT P. KERNAN,
Captain Harvard 1902 Eleven.

There is every reason to believe that Harvard will play its hardest game of the season when it lines up against the eleven from the University of Maine on Soldiers Field this afternoon. With a team composed mostly of substitutes, and extremely weak ones in some cases, the Crimson eleven opposes a team which held them down to six points last season, and succeeded in defeating Brown only last Saturday.

Maine is coached by King, the centre on the Harvard team two seasons ago, and Farley, another old Harvard player and coach, has had the team in charge for two years, so they are thoroughly versed in Harvard football tactics. The crimson line will be given their own medicine, and in order to come out on top, will have to prove themselves better, man for man. To hammer such formidable opponents into submission with the best men in the squad would be no easy task, but to play them, when the team is in such a demoralized condition is alarming. The men will have to keep at it from start to finish or they are sure to be scored upon.

White at Centre for Harvard.

For Harvard White will probably start the game at centre, Cunniff having an injured hand, which will keep him out of the game for at least ten days.

Squires and McFadon will play the guard position. Squires is taking hold well in the new place, and should have no difficulty in handling his man. McFadon is a weak defensive player, but on the offence gives the runner valuable assistance. Parker can go in, but having been out of the game all week, it is believed best not to start him again until Monday.

Meier, at left tackle, will hold up his side of the line against the fiercest attacks, and Carr has shown such vast improvement since being moved to the second, that, should he play the other tackle, will undoubtedly prove no easy mark. Paul may be tried here, though he is very green.

Both Hagden and Montgomery, the regular ends, have slight injuries, so Shurtleff and Lockwood probably will be called upon early in the game to replace them.

Noyes, the plucky little quarterback, and Keenan, his substitute, both are in the condition, so the position will be well looked after.

Mills Given a Rest.

Mills was given a rest yesterday, owing to a slight bruise on his chest, but the doctors hope to bring him around in time for to-day's game. If he plays the back field will be composed of Nichols, Mills and Wendell, unless the coaches think it would be asking too much of the last named to play with only two days practice. For a freshman, Wendell has been doing remarkably well, and many would like to have him give a trial in a game. Gulld will play if Wendell is kept out.

Considering that the men have had a hard game this afternoon, they were given a strenuous practice yesterday. Long preliminary practice, with a hard scrimmage against the scrubs, was the work laid out for them, and they went through it all.

Wendell, Squires, Paul and Barney, a Freshman out for the first time, showed up well in the scrimmage, and Hall, Reynolds, Leary and Keenan did some encouraging kicking early in the afternoon. Leary kicked most consistently, and had greater distance than the others. He was out for the first time, and should be show up well in the department in the game, may prove a valuable addition to the squad.

The scrub succeeded in scoring twice against the varsity, once when the ball was fumbled, and once on a long run by "Reggie" Brown, who is coaching the scrub, and who lined up well with his charges. He worked a fake punt, and proved what a dangerous play it is, by rushing eighty yards around Montgomery.

Several coaches, including Cochrane, Marshall, Green, Hogan and Brown, assisted Head Coach Wrightington. The line up will probably be:

HARVARD.		U. OF MAINE.
Hagden	left end	Reid
Meier	left tackle	Beane
McFadon	left guard	Leonard
White	centre	Moore
Squires	right guard	Bennett
Carr	right tackle	Dunning
Montgomery	right end	Noyes
Noyes	quarterback	Bailey
Keenan	left halfback	Libby
Wendell	right halfback	Collins
Nichols	fullback	Weymouth

COLLEGE FOOTBALL GAMES TO-DAY

Harvard vs. University of Maine at Cambridge.

Yale vs. Penn State at New Haven.

Princeton vs. Washington and Jefferson at Princeton.

U. of P. vs. Lehigh at Philadelphia.

Brown vs. M. A. C. at Providence.

Dartmouth vs. University of Vermont at Hanover.

Williams vs. Columbia at New York.

Amherst vs. Trinity at Hartford.

Tufts vs. Worcester Technology at Medford.

Cornell vs. Hamilton at Ithaca.

Carlisle Indians vs. Bucknell at Williamsport.

Colby vs. N. H. State College at Waterville.

West Point vs. Dickinson at West Point.

Annapolis vs. Virginia Military at Annapolis.

Lafayette vs. Gallaudet at Easton.

Lehigh vs. Swarthmore at Swarthmore.

Syracuse vs. Colgate at Syracuse.

Exeter vs. Bates at Exeter.

Andover vs. Boston Y. M. C. A. at Andover.

FAST ONES IN THE NURSERY HANDICAPS

Special to the Boston American.

MORRIS PARK RACE TRACK, Oct. 8.—With the Nursery Handicap for two-year olders, the Municipal Handicap for three-year-olds and upward, and the October Steeplechase Handicap, the Morris Park programme was particularly rich in interest this afternoon. In each of the fixtures the fields engaged were of quality to make for certain good contests. In the Nursery there were such good ones as Rose of Dawn, Gilbert Belle Stone, Burnt Hills, Dandelion, Agile, Iota and others of like high quality.

The Municipal called together a thoroughly good handicap field, and of the eleven chasers named in the October there was a field of goodly proportions at post time.

INDIANS WON'T PLAY REDS

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 8.—With the game at St. Louis Saturday the Cincinnati baseball team for 1904 will formally disband. The request of the Cleveland management that the interstate post-season series between Cleveland and Cincinnati be declared off was granted by President Hermann, who left the matter to the latter's discretion, to a man voted to abandon the series, in spite of the fact that Mr. Herrmann offered them fifty per cent. of the club's share of the receipts. The chief executive of the Reds was given a vote of thanks for his liberal offer. After the St. Louis game the players will leave for their respective homes, except those who join Hellie Pietz on his barnstorming tour. Manager Kelley made the announcement that he would see no more active service this season.

COLLINS IS FULL OF HOPE

BY JAMES COLLINS.

Despite the fact that we lost the first game of the series with Griff's men, I am not discouraged, and hope to land the pennant yet. With Dineen and Young in such superb condition, I think we stand a good show of taking both games to-day. Our boys are certainly in form for hard battles.

GRIFF SAYS IT'S ALL OVER

BY CLARKE GRIFFITH.

We doubled Boston up in knots in the first game, and I don't see any reason why we can't do it again. Both fielders, pitchers and catchers are in first-class trim, which should figure greatly in the result. There may be a little luck creep in the result, but judging by the present outlook there won't be anything to the remaining four games but New York.

Continued from First Page.

had their heart and soul wrapped up in the result of the contests.

On account of the lateness of the season, there were thousands who were unable to get away from work, and consequently were deprived of a chance of seeing the glorious bloodless warfare as waged between two teams, which have never had superiors since baseball was first recognized a national sport.

Even if all the fans could have gotten away from their employment to-day, they couldn't have procured seats or even admission tickets, as long before time was called, the management stopped selling tickets.

SIGHT WORTH SEEING.

It was indeed a brilliant sight on this bright October day to see thousands of fans seated within a hallowed enclosure, each with his whole interest absorbed in the games which were progressing between the two greatest baseball organizations in existence.

The sun was shining brightly and gave out much more heat than Old Sol was wont to make yesterday. The wind wasn't very strong, and the slight wind that was blowing didn't penetrate one to the marrow. Sweaters were everywhere in vogue, while sweaters, jerseys and the like each had their wearers.

When the game started one of the greatest crowds which ever attended a baseball meeting in this country was seated. One could have heard the dropping of a pin, if he had ears keen enough, when Pat Dougherty stepped up to the plate, signaling the commencement of hostilities.

CHEERS FOR CHAMPS.

The Boston players were loudly applauded when they stepped into their places for the warming up practice. Jimmy Collins, especially, was given a generous hand, and he modestly doffed his cap. The fans certainly showed the Bostons they were with them, judging by the greeting they bestowed.

However, the New York players weren't overlooked, as they were given a reception, which was indeed a strong effort to their ability on the diamond. Clarke Griffith was as happy as a lark, as well he might be, with his team leading by a good, robust battles for a pennant fought in this country.

Dineen and Powell warmed up for their respective forces, and seemed to be in unusually fine trim, and ready to pitch the game of their life. "Big Bill" had the more speed behind his delivery, while his control seemed to be a little more forceful than his adversary's.

COACH LEWIS WILL RECEIVE SALARY

Professor Coolidge, chairman of the Harvard athletic committee, was asked by the BOSTON AMERICAN if it was true that W. H. Lewis, the football coach, was to receive a salary for his services.

"We are to pay Mr. Lewis a salary for acting as coach for the football team this year, but I do not care to state the amount. This is the first time a football coach has ever received money as a coach.

"Mr. Wrightington, the head coach, or any of his assistants, receives no remuneration for his services."

This innovation of paying a man for instructing the football men at Harvard naturally creates a stir in Crimson athletics, as it may mean a precedent that will also be followed out in the other branches of sport.

One reason for the action that finds considerable credence, but is not stamped officially, is the need of such a man as Lewis to coach the team, as the material sorely requires the handling of an expert of his ability.

It is understood that Lewis's duties in the office of the Attorney General are such that he could not give the time necessary for developing the football candidates with the same thoroughness, and therefore the Harvard football management sees fit to reimburse him.

BLINK'S BLOWS LACK STEAM

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8.—Harry Bolger, formerly of Trenton, made his first appearance this season locally at Nonpareil C. C. grounds, when Blink McCloskey in the wind-up at the Frankford Athletic Club. The bout was even almost from the start, first one man setting the pace and then the other taking the initiative. McCloskey did most of his effective work in the clinches, but he did not seem able to land any damaging blows on Bolger. The latter did most of the leading, but Blink escaped many of the jabs by quickly covering up. Neither suffered any punishment.

Brown:

"Rhody" Boys Against Aggies

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 8.—The Brown eleven lined up against the Amherst Aggies at Andrew's field. The Aggies appear to be a fast team, and the whole eleven this year is no exception. The men play their opponents' line in a fierce and aggressive style of play. The Aggies have already played three games this season, defeating Worcester Tech., being defeated by Dartmouth 17—0 and tieing with Holy Cross only by a score of 6—6.

Brown has only played one game, and was outplayed by the inability of Higgins, Winslow, Cobb and Baker to play. The team work has greatly improved during the last week, and Coach Robinson is confident that his team will carry off the honors to-day.

The lineup of the teams was:

BROWN.		AMHERST.
Newton (captain)	left end	Martin
Cobb	left tackle	Gardner
Hamlin	left guard	Carey
Cutler	centre	Patch
Lord	right guard	Lull
Webb	right tackle	Craigmile
Baker	right end	Bliss
Schwartz	quarterback	Lewis
Winslow	left halfback	Miller
Smith, Chas.	right halfback	Hall
Smith	fullback	Philbrick

Exeter:

Lines Up Against Brawny Bates

EXETER, N. H., Oct. 8.—Exeter Academy played Bates College eleven at Exeter this afternoon. After last week's game with Bowdoin, the Exeter boys feel very well satisfied with their team and expected a victory over the Maine boys. This was Exeter's fourth game this season, and up to to-day they have not suffered defeat, but they expected to have a hard game to-day, and hoped to keep up their winning streak. The Bates team has been playing a fine game with Holy Cross had aroused great interest in the game, and a number of boys from Bates were on hand to cheer their team to victory.

CAMBRIDGE LATIN WON.

Cambridge Latin didn't have much trouble winning from Noble & Greenough, 17 to 0. It was the first game of the season for the losers and they played raggedly at times. The Cambridge backs did some very effective line bucking.

SIDNEY WHIPS HAMILTON

BELLOWS FALLS, Vt., Oct. 8.—Fred Sidney, of Boston, won the decision over Jack Hamilton, of Troy, in their fifteen round bout, before the Athletic Club here. Hamilton was the aggressor throughout, but Sidney scored more often, owing to his extreme cleverness.

WANT BRIGGS IN FAIR CITY

Another offer for Jimmy Briggs to go West came yesterday from St. Louis. John L. Sullivan, ex-champion of the world, who is now engaged in business in the World's Fair City, and who was recently appointed matchmaker of the new boxing club there, made a proposition to Briggs to box some good men there in a few weeks.

The Chelsea boy is now considering it, but he will not accept until the bout which he has on in Marlboro with Martin Flaherty, of Lowell, is decided.

KID CARTER KNOCKED OUT

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8.—Kid Carter of Brooklyn, who made his first appearance in the Manhattan A. C. after a long absence, was knocked out in the third round by Jack Williams, who has administered similar doses to Peter Maher and other alleged champs.

Carter seemed to lack form and wasn't in the going for a minute. Williams scored punches at will and had Carter worried from the start, to the breaking off of hostilities. The big crowd of spectators applauded the work of the victor.

TRACY COLLAPSED BEFORE HERRERA

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 8.—Aurelia Herrera, of Bakersfield, Cal., was given the decision in the fifth round over Kid Tracy, of Butte. Herrera clearly outclassed his man in every department and save for the first round Tracy simply served as a punching bag for the Mexican. In the third, fourth and fifth rounds it was simply a succession of knockdowns and in the last inning one of Tracy's seconds jumped through the ropes, thus ending the contest, his object being to save Tracy from further punishment.

It was shortly after 10 o'clock when Referee McDonald called the men to the centre of the ring. It was plain to those present that the Mexican had the advantage in weight, reach and all other things. Tracy was the first to lead, planting a hard left on Herrera's jaw, which he followed with a right to the other side of the face.

Herrera missed a hard left for the head. Tracy landed right and left on the head. Herrera assumed the defensive. Tracy rushed him to and through the ropes with a succession of punches. Tracy ducked a right swing for the jaw. Herrera landed on top of Tracy's head. This was Tracy's round.

O'BRIEN WINS OVER BURNS

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 8.—Philadelphia Jack O'Brien put up one of his usual tame six-round bouts against Tommy Burns, but managed to gain the decision. It was one of the weakest exhibitions of the manly art seen in this city, and the fans left in disgust.

BARGAIN DAY IN SLOWTOWN

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 8.—Because of their playing of yesterday, the Boston and Quaker teams are more anxious than ever to win the honors of to-day's double-header.

Fraser and Sparks will most likely work for the home team, while Willis and Fisher are carded for the Visitors. As they are anxious to beat the Trolley Dodgers out for sixth place, the Hub team will play for all they're worth.

SCHINDLER IS AFTER KELLY

Manager Tim Woods wants it distinctly understood that Young Schindler did not fight at Marlboro last Friday night, but a brother.

Schindler, the fast little two-handed pugilist, wants to meet Jimmy Britt or Kid Kelly for any kind of an object.

He has been the inventor of all the local youngsters down the line and figures that Kelly would be easy meat for him.

OARSMEN MAY BE UNDER BAN

WORCESTER, Oct. 8.—James A. Tenney, Jr., John F. Macklin, James Donnelly and other prominent amateur oarsmen may be disqualified from further competition, owing to their participation in an unsanctioned regatta on Lake Quinsigamond, September 10.

MADDEN BUYS COLT OISEAU

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 8.—John O. Greener, the local turfman, according to a message received from him in New York, has sold the good two-year-old colt Oiseau to John E. Madden for $30,000.

The sale was completed after Oiseau won the Holly Handicap. The colt is a son of Imp. Ornus—Kitty Gunn, by Virgil, and was bred by Joseph Warner at his farm near this city.

He cost Mr. Greener, as a yearling, $1,000, and in his colors has won twelve races. Mr. Greener has a yearling full brother to the colt, for which he has received many fancy offers.

DISEASES OF MEN

Men, when in doubt and if you need medical treatment, it will pay you to see me first. Don't be fooled into paying big prices for cures when you can get honest treatment, which is combined, at a moderate charge. You can pay as you are able. I am a graduate physician, have had years of experience, am registered, have office, just signs, errors of youth, blood drains and all diseases for which you dislike to go to your family doctor, cured for life. Let me help you. Free consultation and examination. I furnish medicines. Private consultation. Write or call.

Dr. Joseph Grady
238 Tremont St., Boston
Hrs.: 10-12, 2-5, 7-8; Sun., 10-12. Advice Free.

College Football Games To-Day

Harvard vs. University of Maine at Cambridge.

Yale vs. Penn State at New Haven.

Princeton vs. Washington and Jefferson at Princeton.

U. of P. vs. Lehigh at Philadelphia.

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Lehigh vs. Swarthmore at Swarthmore.

Syracuse vs. Colgate at Syracuse.

Exeter vs. Bates at Exeter.

Andover vs. Boston Y. M. C. A. at Andover.

Penn.:

Quakers Have Out Strong Team.

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Oct. 8.—Pennsylvania presented a strong team against Lehigh this afternoon. Several of the Quaker players had remained conditioned and are eligible. Lamson, the big tackle, replaced Junk, and Reynolds was in his old position in the back field. Reynolds was badly beaten by Swarthmore last week, and the Quakers did not expect any difficulty in running up a big score. Dr. Newton had worked out a couple of new tricks which he tried this afternoon, but the improved conditions of the red and pine teams prevented the execution of them. In the second half Coach Williams made several changes and gave his substitutes a chance. The teams lined up as follows:

PENNSYLVANIA.		LEHIGH.
Dickey	left end	Herman
Barkley	left tackle	Wallace
Pekarski	left guard	Smith
Torrey	centre	Compton
Ziegler	right guard	Stafford
Lamson	right tackle	Ege
J. Rothchuck	right end	McClary
Reynolds	quarterback	Bell
Reynolds	left halfback	Bloor
Minds	right halfback	Ellis
Smith	fullback	Fox

Referee—Whiting, Cornell. Umpire—McLaren, Germantown Academy. Linesman—Stadler, Pennsylvania.

The best accounts and the best pictures of the great EPISCOPAL CONVENTION, now being held in Boston, will appear in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

I CURE MEN

MY BEST REFERENCE IS, NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED.

E. B. HERRICK, M. D.
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LOSS OF MANLY VIGOR

You may be lacking to the power of manhood, if so, I will restore to you the snap, vim and vigor of vitality, the loss of which may be the result of excesses or indiscretions.

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"Not a dollar need be paid until cured."

Nervousness, Nocturnal Emissions, Unnatural Discharges, Contagious Blood Poison, Drains, Losses, Piles, Kidney, Bladder and Prostatic Trouble, Rupture, Varicocele and Special Diseases Permanently Cured.

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I MAKE NO CHARGE for a friendly talk. I have been exclusively treating special diseases of men for 30 years. Nothing science can devise or money buy is spared in my treatment, and I will use you honestly, treat you skilfully and restore you to health and manhood. If you have been taking drugs and not found relief, consult me. I guarantee to cure any case I undertake, and am certain one call of my caring you that those who wish can pay me either in instalments or when cured.

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Boston American WOMAN'S Home Magazine

INGRATITUDE

By the Queen of Roumania

THERE is an abyss in this world so deep that no man has ever been able to fathom it. No human being has ever penetrated to its dark and gruesome bottom to return to tell of its horrors.

This abyss has not been dug by human hands, but many have worked with axe and pick and hammer to make it larger. Many have blasted away the rocks on both sides to make it wider and easier for their brethren to fall into.

But there have also been thousands who have done everything within their power to fill it up. They have thrown down into it all they had, all they could and all they loved, what they could spare and what they could not spare, to fill this terrible chasm, and flowers grow on their graves in memory of their goodwill.

One man threw all his songs into it, and the songs grew and swelled until they became like a large river, which covered everything, and for a time the abyss could not be seen. But the river ran out and the chasm was still there, as broad and deep as ever.

Another threw his love into it. It was light as feathers and soft as down, and seemed to fill the abyss, but a great fire came and devoured it all.

Still another threw in all his thoughts. They were strong and mighty and piled up like rocks, and people began to think that the abyss had now been filled up forever—but a wholly mountain collapsed, and the hole was there, deeper and more terrible than ever.

One man threw in himself, because he had heard that by sacrificing his life he could fill up the chasm, and for a long time it seemed as if he had succeeded, but after a while the deep swallowed him up and the chasm was still there.

Another man threw in all his riches, but they were swallowed up immediately.

Another threw in all his sins, and they not only filled the precipice, but towered above it like a vast mountain; but as if some strange magic strom were at work below the mountain, they were swallowed up and disappeared without leaving any trace except that the opening seemed to have grown still larger.

CARMEN SYLVA,
Queen of Roumania.

A great king threw in his whole kingdom, and thought that this ransom would save humanity. But in vain. The kingdom disappeared and the precipice was still there.

Another threw in all the worldly honors he had won, all that he had created—his art, his trade, his invention—but all without avail; the invention arose again like a vapor from the deep, long after the death of him who had made it, and the bottomless pit was there as wide and broad as ever.

After all this, one would have thought that nobody would make another attempt; but no, one after the other kept on trying, but no knight came strong enough, no St. George and no Siegfried more powerful than the yawning pit.

Humanity was disgraced and humiliated by this abyss, toward which they kept on rushing, and they felt ashamed when they looked at the animals which never went near it, but only shuddered, as if they knew that if they went closer there was no escape.

The physician threw in his science, the prince his crown, the general his victories, the judge his sense of justice, the statesman his wisdom, the mother her love, the father his cares, the husband his patience, the sick his sufferings, the nurse her sleep, the astronomer his stars and all his knowledge of them.

Only one never penetrated into the chasm. It was the sun. It could not, for the sun cannot go into the eternal nights, for the sun there are no eternal days, and it can never follow the straight path; it cannot walk the tortuous roads of the snakes which lead into the eternal darkness.

The abyss has a name among men, which the animals do not know and do not understand, though they have learned to understand much of the language of men. But in their innocence they never understand this word—INGRATITUDE.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

SUCCESS THAT COMES AFTER MIDDLE AGE IS REACHED AND ONE WAY TO ATTAIN IT

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THERE died recently in a Connecticut town a man of ripe years—three score and twelve.

He left an unblemished reputation for industry, honesty and benevolence, and a property which simple people of modest tastes would call a fortune. He had been enabled to live in comfort which savored of luxury, to make his declining years agreeable ones, and he bequeathed something like fifty thousand dollars to each of his children, besides leaving considerable sums to charity.

All this man's success began after his fiftieth year. Up to that time he had battled with adverse fate, and failed in all his undertakings. Added to this fact, he was of somewhat delicate physique and of a sensitive organization.

The very hour he began to make sufficient success to keep out of debt and properly clothe and sustain his family, he began also to give a dollar to worthy people and causes needing aid.

He never said "No" save where he knew to say "Yes" meant to encourage improvidence and idleness.

There are people who cannot receive financial assistance from others without becoming leaners and dependents. It is an irreparable wrong to such beings to lend or give them money and. Only when to put upon their own resources will they develop character and perseverance and industry.

The generous man needs to be a character reader in order not to do humanity more injury than good by his benevolence.

This man seemed to possess that faculty and to know when and where to bestow his favors. And because of his wise and just choice of beneficiaries and his generosity he seemed to prosper and to receive from the world of business three dollars for every one he gave away.

Most men, or at least many men, at his age would have felt themselves justified in being penurious and close-handed. A delicate constitution, a growing family and the half-century mark passed would have excused in their own eyes at least a hurdur of the future and a consequent determination to economize and save every dollar earned. Fear and avarice do accumulate money, but lead to no enjoyment of it.

But trust and benevolence also bring their returns, with a growing happiness and satisfaction for interest.

Two or three years ago I published several incidents of men who had achieved success after the age of fifty.

To-day the writer is in receipt of a letter from a reader who says that the beginning of his own success, after more than fifty years of failure, dated from the perusal of that article.

Discouraged, disheartened and believing himself too old ever to achieve anything in life, the man took fresh courage as he read of other unfortunates like himself, who had won the race on the last heat, and now he stands at the goal of his own dreams, a successful man.

Fifty is but the morning of maturity. It is the evening of senility and folly, and it offers a greater opportunity for success than early youth because of this fact.

Save when they are roused and teased by stimulants and persistent thoughts, a sense of weakness in the body prevents a man's judgment and lure his steps from wisdom's ways, as in earlier years. He has a wider knowledge of human nature, a clearer insight, a calmer judgment.

If he has not covered up inherited ailments, or invited others by reckless living, he is in possession of all his powers and vital energies.

If he has impaired his physical strength he can restore it by persistent effort. Another reader of this column states that he cured himself of chronic melancholia (which is the border line of insanity) by taking deep breathing exercises three times daily, as had been advised through this department frequently.

Here is a statement to ponder over, to prove or disprove.

Taken in the early stages (and often in the seemingly chronic state), every disease of body or mind will vanish by persistent exercise in deep, slow breathing, accompanied by mental assertions of health, love, power and happiness.

It is folly to make such a statement until it has been tested.

Test this three times a day for ten or fifteen minutes, and at the end of two months (without one failure in practice) give your opinion of the matter.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

MARRIED to MYSTERY

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-Day Life in Boston

CHAPTER LIX.—Continued.

"I think——" she began, rising from her chair.

"You must hear me out, Lilian," said Tweedledum, assuming a more commanding tone than he had yet made use of. "I've decided that you are the one woman who can do what I want, and I look to you to help me. I'm doing you a good turn at the same time; don't forget that you are in a tight corner and need assistance."

Lilian thought of her pressing creditors, and sank back into her seat. "Go on!" she said.

"There's not much more to be said. You understand the position. Mrs. Pangbourne and I are in love with each other, or rather, to be frank with you, Mrs. Pangbourne is in love with me. She has the money, and she keeps the purse strings rather tight at present—probably because she thinks if she gives me all I want I should be quite content with matters as they are. And she's about right in her supposition. So it comes to this. She wishes to get rid of her husband and to marry me. When that is done you may be very certain that I shall have control of the cash, you know me well enough for that. Besides, she has practically promised that it shall be so. So what I want——"

"But," faltered Lilian, "you say 'to get rid of the husband.' There are only two ways——"

"Oh, I don't want to kill him," laughed Tweedledum. "We are not going to risk murder. Don't be afraid of that."

"Then divorce——"

"Yes, it is divorce we want."

"But how?"

"It is just to that that you are to help us, Lilian. Your powers of fascination——"

Lilian rose indignantly. "How dare you insult me so?" she cried. "What sort of woman do you take me for? I'll not listen to another word. Leave the house, and don't come back to it. I've had enough of you and your vile schemes."

"Steady," protested Tweedledum, rising also. "Don't take it in such a tragic spirit, Lilian. I don't mean it quite in the sense you have put upon it, 'pon my word, I don't. You are jumping to conclusions. A clever woman like yourself can manage these things."

"I don't understand you." Lilian was standing holding the handle of the open door. Her face was flushed with anger. Her eyes glittered. Her breath came quickly.

"You don't listen to all I have to say. You jump at once into matters which may be very becoming, but are you not by any means practical. Come back, like a wise little woman, and shut the door. When I've fully explained to you there will be time enough to say whether you agree to my suggestion or not."

HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF PRETTIER THAN YOU REALLY ARE.—By a famous European beauty. Every woman reader of this page will want to see this article in to-morrow's great BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Lilian hesitated. Then she closed the door.

"Now come and sit down again," he said.

"I can't help you in such a scheme," murmured Lilian, as she sank into her place. "It is hateful, abominable. Do you think I would disgrace myself, however highly I was paid for it?"

Tweedledum leaned over her and spoke rapidly, his great hands clasped together, his spirit-tainted breath playing on her cheek.

"All we want you to do is to bring this man to your feet, to make him declare his love for you. It's a game you have played often enough for your own amusement. Do it now for your profit. Mrs. Pangbourne is ready to pay cash on account if you undertake to do your best. You can have $2,500 to-morrow.

Lilian winced. It was evident to Tweedledum that his words bore weight.

"More if you want it." He pursued his advantage. "And all you have to do in return is just to captivate this man, and to arrange that he comes frequently to your house—at unusual hours, of course—you can get to that gradually. You must be seen together under suspicious circumstances. You must let Mrs. Pangbourne or her agents surprise her husband in your company. But I needn't go on giving you hints; you will know what to do. It's merely a matter of setting a part, and you can act better than any woman I know."

"But do you suggest that I should be dragged into the divorce court?"

"No, I don't see why it should come to that. He stooped still lower over Lilian, and whispered in her ear. "This play is between you and me, Lilian, of course, Mrs. Pangbourne will play for the divorce; it is the one thing she wants. But if her husband consented to go abroad, leaving her quite free, I fancy I could persuade her to drop the idea of the divorce.

"Come, what do you say?" He sat up, confident of success. "We a while that is worth your while. Say 'yes,' and then we'll discuss terms."

For a moment Lilian did not answer. The temptation was great, and she was confident of her power to do what was proposed. And the opinion of the world—what did that matter to her? She could laugh at it, knowing that she had not dishonored the public into collecting what she had been playing for. It would be merely evidence of her skill as an actress. And Pangbourne —he would be nothing to her, nothing. As soon as it was all over she need never see him again. A settled income, too. That was the one thing she lacked. Rich would she be if that it was a settled income, Tweedledum, watching her keenly, saw there signs of yielding.

"Well," he asked again, "what do you say?"

Suddenly she thought of Guy Hocking come to Lilian. He, like the rest of the world, would believe her guilty, and she could say nothing to convince him of her innocence. Why should she care what he thought. Her face flushed red as she recalled that it was because she still cared for him. For his sake she would not suffer this disgrace.

(TO BE CONTINUED TO-MORROW.)

A large instalment of this story will be printed in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

WHEN MRS. HAMMER AND MRS. CROWBAR MEET

1. MRS. CROWBAR—Ah, here comes Mrs. Hammer. I know what to do; I'll take her to lunch and smooth over that crushing defeat I gave her the other day.

MRS. HAMMER—Here is that despicable Mrs. Crowbar again. I must get even with her to-day somehow.

3. MRS. CROWBAR—Oh, Mrs. Hammer, I am so glad I met you. You are such good company.

MRS. HAMMER—Oh, I can always adapt myself to any surroundings, dear. I'll take you to take lunch with me to-morrow. I'll take YOU to a NICE place.

2. MRS. CROWBAR—Why, how do you do, dear? I am so glad to see you. I want you to go and take lunch with me.

MRS. HAMMER—Why, dear Mrs. Crowbar, nothing will give me greater pleasure.

4. MRS. CROWBAR—She's a I-don't-know-what-(swell-her); that's what she'll take ME to a NICE place. Oh, I'll pay her back for this.

MRS. HAMMER—He, he, he! I never landed better than that in my life. She will not get over that blow for a month.

Woman's Page Letters

METRICAL VIEWS ON "LIMITED MARRIAGE."

Editor Woman's Page:

Here are my views on Meredith's "limited marriage" plan:

Georgs Meredith may be senile,
Or he may be a wit all sinner,
But in throwing bait to catch notice
He most certainly is a winner.

He talks of a limited marriage
Which matrimony has reached a limit,
When either millions haghing at the "idea" say
"If you have a limited income you're not in it."

Then she put up such a shuddering shout
As though it was a new joke!
Hasn't it been a custom in America
For many and many a year?

Don't we marry, and, happen we don't agree
We break a separate maintenance?
Divorce allows each to marry again
And again we have a limited!

Time was, when to the average mind
Twould have been forbiddance rather—
To hear "My brother's wife's daughter
Is the new wife of my father."
But now we smile indulgently
As such a tangle trips over:
"And my husband's father's first wife's son
Is the fiance of my sister."

At the altar when the minister says "Until death"
The bride thinks of her pearls, gown, veil,
The groom smells of wine, and both expect
To lead life at a high flutter pace.
But trials come, and Selfishness
His selfishness makes a mess.
Soon they cry, "Life is long, so long, too long
To spend it in this 'till death' cage!"

If soon and women married for a limited time—
Say ten years—and each born anew forever,
Thinking short would be the bondage when the
years were past,
They'd be glad to try it ten years more,
With forbearance and forbearance would grow a mighty
sway,
Filling all the needs and longings of the heart,
And then would come the marriage renewed of God
"Which no man shall put asunder."
Natick, Mass. E. E. ROBBINS.

"LIMITED MARRIAGE" IDEA ONLY FLIRTING ZEPHYR.

Editor Woman's Page:

There can be no material advancement for the human race if their efforts are not based upon the mutual influences of higher mental, moral and spiritual truths.

As it is the refining influences of the home and social life that uplift the human above the animal elements of nature, we should accept nothing that deteriorates from their best interests and influences.

There is something about the love of the man or woman who could permit his or her little ones to become the property of the State for so slight a provocation as "matrimonial incompatibility."

As the forces of nature, controlling the wives of the woman, rending every seventh wave to increase its force, creating a greater or smaller tide, so the public forces behind the affairs of men compel us to recognize at intervals "an uproar" in the affairs of humans, which will, like the upheaval of the ocean's wave, after having spent its fury, gradually recede into its former calm.

We should not allow every gentle zephyr to influence our better judgment. Our standards will not be corrupted by the idiosyncrasies of an ageing individual.

OLIVE KINSMAN.

REPLIES IN VERSE TO ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S RECENT POEM

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Here is my answer to Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poem, entitled "The Monarch Marches," in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN of August 28:

THE PESSIMIST'S VIEW.

True is it, Solomon wades through the mire
Of "war and bloodshed, selfishness and sin."
But, when we listen to her take no pains
To hide "the brother's wife's daughter"
Is the new wife of my father."
Beneath his "her" and "barter" burning "torch,"
By sending superstition's veil apart
Revealed "the ignorance of the human heart,"
But, of that ignorance, for here's sake,
Was he not first to mean advantage take?
"Rapture" we cannot while the common-weal

Live crushed and groaning 'neath his iron heel—
While proof condemners and respect for law
Are overwhelmed by hungry mobs—
Oh, when, beneath oppression's evil rage
And acts of tyranny upon the stage
We see the luckless theater in life
The class of countries, break the strife,
Hope for "the dawning on a better time,"
From imperialism's slow stride advise.
While sympathy, in suffering man's defence,
Is forced to pull off gloves and fight.
To bankrupt turn the centuries in their flight
To naked humanity, to primal days,
Where "superstition hid the face of God"
And knowledge reared with "Might makes Right."

JAMES MACDUFF.

JUST HOW THEY DAITED THE TRAP FOR THE AMERICAN HEIRESS.—A revelation of how a Vienna money lender backed with $40,000 a beggarly Hungarian Baron, who eloped with Carletta Hart, will be one of the many interesting features in to-morrow's great BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Love Your Wife; Shun Useless Problems

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

A READER of the BOSTON AMERICAN writes as follows:

"Rev. Dr. Gregory: Some one signing himself 'Puzzled' appeals to the Sunday papers to ask this question: 'Did any worlds ever exist before any worlds were created?' To this question the paper makes the following answer: 'They had to exist, or else the worlds would not have been formed. Nothing can be created by preceding causes, and causes are governed by laws.'

What do you think of this? He kind enough to let us know through the columns of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

A READER.

What do I think of it? I think that the less we bother our heads with such questions the better it will be for us.

There are questions that we can answer, and there are questions that we cannot answer—let us stick to the former.

The question raised by "Puzzled" is of no practical consequence whatever. To be worrying about it is a waste of time, and not have existed before "the creation of the worlds" is a statement very hard to grasp.

The origins of things are wrapped in profound mystery, and the mystery is as deep after Herbert Spencer and Darwin have spoken as it was when Pythagoras and Thales took up their problem thousands of years ago.

Our philosophies are but interrogation points, and all that they are able to tell us of the beginning of nature exist before pure and simple.

Leave these things alone. You may study them until you are gray-headed and on the verge of second childhood, and you will be wiser for your trouble and worry.

Problems were upon problems, like Pelion on Ossa, until, as we look up, we despair of ever scaling the mighty heights.

But there is something that is within the reach of us all, and that something is admirably set forth in the lines from Shakespeare:

I feel within me
A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience.

And so my advice to "Reader" is to steer clear of the "ultimate questionings" about genesis and destiny, and to confine himself to the simple duties thousands of days.

Pay your debts. Love your wife. Be good to your children. Treat all men with politeness, charity, humanity and with justice. Live well your part, and don't allow yourself to be worried over everything over the conditions that prevailed prior to the "creation of the worlds."

Health and BEAUTY

By Adele O. Lehr

DEAR MISS LEHR:

I wondering if you get some hair tonic on my face and hair is growing on it. Can you advise me what to do?

BERTHA W.

THAT must have been an especially good hair tonic, and you should have received more care in the use of it. However, I think you will find the following efficacious:

Take three ounces of sulphuret of barium and twelve ounces of water and mix into a paste by wetting cornstarch with the solution. Apply to the offending hairs and when dry the hairs will come away with it. If there is any irritation of the skin in consequence, use an ointment made by mixing one part of oxide of zinc (in very fine powder) to six parts of simple ointment, some of which I append here with. This will be found very soothing and is so useful in all cases of chaps, moist eruptions, burns and scalds that it is advisable to have it always on hand:

White wax, one ounce; spermaceti, two and one-half ounces; almond oil, one-half pint. Mix the wax and spermaceti in a double boiler, adding the almond oil last, stirring all the while. They both should be melted over a slow fire.

In a serious case the only really effectual remedy for the removal of superfluous hair is the treatment with the electric needle, which as now performed is absolutely painless and leaves not the slightest trace of the operation, but restores the skin to its normal appearance.

THE SERVANT GIRL PROBLEM, FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF THE MISTRESS.—By Mrs. Linda Hull Larned. One of the most interesting articles for women readers in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Child's Bishop Frock

No. 4005.—Loose fitting dresses continue to be the fashion for little children, and this model is to all agree that it is a very sensible fashion. The dress is made with a square yoke and gathered skirt, and is quite simple to cut, but a source of discomfort and annoyance to the mother who has to provide a complete wardrobe for her little darling. This bishop frock is daintiness personified. The design is representative of the mode and has the fulness at front and back and an inverted box-plait under the arms. The dress may be worn with much fulness at the back, a feature that is most becoming to the style of dress, and it is also given extra fulness in the skirt box plaits. The neck is finished with a round collarette, and the neck is finished by a tiny frill of lace.

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AN EYE TO THE FUTURE

EHE—"I wouldn't tie it so hard; it might not come undone again, you know."

THOSE EMOTIONAL DRESSES, LONDON'S LATEST FAD.—Why Lady Duff Gordon has given such names as "Pleasure's Thrall," "The Vampire" and "Incessant Soft Desire," to gowns she has designed—will be explained in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

BURKE, A FRIEND TO AMERICA

What He Said

Custom reconciles us to everything.

When bad men combine, the good must associate; else they will fall, one by one, an unpitied sacrifice in a contemptible struggle.

The concessions of the weak are the concessions of fear.

All men that are ruined are ruined on the side of their natural propensities.

Example is the school of mankind, and they will learn at no other.

You can never plan the future from the past.

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.

There never was a bad man that had ability for good service.

The people never give up their liberties but under some delusion.

Who He Was

A true friend to America was Edmund Burke, some of whose sayings are quoted in the adjoining column. He attained fame as a writer, an editor, a member of Parliament; and was the "Great Commoner" when, possibly, is even greater now, more than a century after his death, than formerly.

Burke was born in Dublin in 1729, and studied in Trinity College. In 1750 he went to London to study law, but he soon gave up the idea, much to his father's anger. With his allowance withdrawn, he became a literary "hack" for several years, turning his hand to anything. He wrote satires, criticisms, a history of England, got married; in 1759 he began the publication of a yearly review called the "Annual Register," which is still published in England, and is the example on which various "annual cyclopaedias" the world over are based.

He was in Ireland as secretary to the Irish Secretary for some years; entered Parliament in 1766, and helped to repeal the American Stamp act. In 1775 he delivered his famous speech in favor of conciliation with America, and during the war was a constant friend of the new United States. In 1788 he led the impeachment of Warren Hastings, the trial of which dragged along for eight years.

WOODRUFF IS EXPECTING A CLOSE FIGHT

Talked New York Situation With Roosevelt, but Did Not Discuss Appointment.

SUBJECT WAS UNTOUCHED

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Timothy L. Woodruff, of New York, denies that the purpose for which President Roosevelt invited him to the capitol was to tender him the office of Postmaster-General, made vacant by the death of Henry C. Payne. He insisted that the political situation in New York was the only subject of their conference, and said that not once was the Cabinet office mentioned.

Had Pleasant Talk.

Mr. Woodruff, who was accompanied by William Berri, publisher of the Brooklyn Standard-Union, said:

"I had a very pleasant and satisfactory conversation with President Roosevelt. It would not be quite proper for me to discuss for publication the details of our conference, but I may say that it related to the general political situation, with particular reference to that in New York State.

"I think there is no doubt President Roosevelt will carry New York by a substantial plurality, and I told him so. There is no disguising the fact, however, that a sharp contest is being made on the Republican State ticket, but I am entirely hopeful as to the result.

Subject Not Mentioned.

"The subject of the Postmaster General-ship was not mentioned. I received an invitation to visit the President the day Mr. Payne died.

"Of course it never entered the mind of the President to offer me the vacant place, and it did not occur to me that he might offer it to me. There never was the slightest foundation for the rumor."

THIRTY-ONE DEATHS. Accidents, Suicides and Misfortunes which spared neither mistress, servants or guests, in one gay Summer cottage. A two-page, magnificently illustrated article, in the magazine section of tomorrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

KILLS HIS WIFE, THEN PUTS BULLET IN BRAIN

NEWARK, N. J., Oct. 8.—Accusing her of unfaithfulness, Alfred M. Fryer shot his wife, Charlotte, in the head to-day and then put a bullet in his own brain. He died instantly. The wife lingered for half an hour. Fryer was manager of the Newark Grain and Hay Company and had evidently planned the murder and suicide fully.

STUCK TO POST, SAVED LIVES.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 8.—By sticking to their posts, Engineer Dean and Fireman Iles of a Lehigh Valley express prevented a worse wreck than the one which occurred this morning near here. None of the passengers was injured.

PEWITT, THE SENSATION OF WEEK'S BILL AT KEITH'S

But the Marvellous, Mysterious Face Is but One of Many Strong Features.

By Henry L. Merritt.

There is a real novelty this week at Keith's. It is called Pewitt, and is also known as the Mysterious Face. It is certainly an oddity. It is strange and uncanny, unless you stop to think of the works. For, of course, there are works.

When the curtain rises you behold a big something under a veil. Of course you know from the programme that it must be Pewitt, but unless you have been forewarned you haven't the faintest idea as to who or what Pewitt is. Enter a Pierrot, in white lace and satin. He comes. Then he draws the concealing veil and bows again. So does Pewitt.

Pewitt is nothing but a big head, six or seven feet from brow to chin, with a ruffle around its neck and the whitened face of a Pierrot. Its lips are curved in a pleased smile of greeting. The muscles of the face move slightly as the smile broadens. "I am afraid something is going to displease you," says Pierrot. His English is rather creaky, for he is a French Pierrot, but you can make out what he says if you keep your ears open. Pewitt's brow begins to corrugate and wrinkles appear between his eyes. The smile fades from his mouth, his nostrils dilate, and the whole face becomes set in a stern look of displeasure. "Stop to think of that," says Pierrot. "Think, of your girl."

Pewitt's features move, his eyes droop languorously and a rapt look of delight steals over his countenance. At least it almost does. Pewitt is not quite perfect, and you feel just a little inclined to laugh at him when he becomes emotional, especially when in a moment of grief big tears roll down his cheeks. But it cannot be denied that he is a very clever piece of mechanism.

Impersonations of Great Men.

The face of Pewitt changes and shifts from expression to expression at the command of Pierrot. Pewitt's face is shaped exactly like that of a human being, not handsome, perhaps, but still like. The skin is of kid or silk, or perhaps some more elastic material, like rubber. Underneath are muscles that fill out the features like the real thing, and which move the lips, the jaw, the eyes. It is very cleverly done, and, as said before, if you do not stop to think of the mechanism Pewitt is uncanny.

Pewitt is the sensation, but Henry Lee furnishes the artistic feature of this week's bill at Keith's. He has been here before, but he is always welcome. In his impersonations of great men, past and present, he is unrivalled in his fidelity to the originals and in the semblance of reality he conveys. This time he shows Mark Twain, Pope Leo XIII, the Czar, the Mikado, President Roosevelt, Judge Parker and General Grant. The first speaks to you just as many of you have heard it from the rear of Mark's speech. The portraitures of the two candidates possess both their friends and their opponents. It must be confessed that his Czar and his Mikado speak very good English, but perhaps they really do; and then, we would not understand them if they spoke Russian and Japanese, Grant, at his camp table, writing his famous dispatch, "I propose to fight it out on this line, if it takes all Summer," always evokes a tempest of applause.

Unctious in an Irish Character.

Milton and Dolly Nobles and their company present a one-act comedy entitled "The Days of '49." Mr. Nobles, who first won fame with his line, "The villain still pursued her," is quaintly unctuous in an Irish character bit, and Mrs. Nobles looks just as young as ever and acts the same way. We are always glad to see them. The Watermelon Chorus song sheet receives a lot of encores. Martha Pailey sings strenuously before a curtain painted to represent an immense cut watermelon, with darkies' heads sticking out where the seeds should be. The lights are suddenly turned down in the auditorium and up behind the screen, showing the odd positions assumed by the chorus. The effect is laughable, but funny.

The best of the other numbers are furnished by the Quigley brothers, who do some rapid fire conversation; Johan Bedini, a rather skilful juggler from Arcos; the brothers Regoletti, who are acrobats and do a revolving ladder specialty, and Coakley and McBride, conversationalists and step dancers. They, therefore, is the biograph, which seems to interest now just as much as when it was first introduced, over so many years ago.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

United Cigar Stores Retail System means Absolute Protection against Substitution

BRITAIN ORDERS GIANT WARSHIPS

LONDON, Oct. 8.—The British Government has ordered two record-breaking battleships built in the Clyde. They will be the heaviest armed in the world and will have a speed of 18 knots. Their cost will be £1,500,000, and they will be completed in three years.

WHAT will this young multi-millionaire do next? Some of his queer antics in his chase after "something new"—A full page illustrated article in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

DEAD WOMAN USED, HE SAYS, AS SCARECROW

Son of Vermont Wife Accused of Murder Tells of Alleged Cruelties to Deceased.

LAYS BLAME ON FATHER.

Special to the Boston American.

NEWPORT, Vt., Oct. 8.—That his father compelled aged Mrs. Almeda Hoyt to stand in the field and act as a scarecrow was part of the testimony of George Ostrout at the second day of the trial of his mother, Rose D. Ostrout, charged with killing Mrs. Hoyt. The testimony of the son was in favor of the accused woman. He declared that his father was responsible for the arduous work which Mrs. Hoyt was compelled to do after she was given into his mother's care by the Westfield town authorities.

It is charged by the authorities that Mrs. Ostrout beat the aged woman, deprived her of food and forced her to remain outdoors in all kinds of weather.

Dr. H. M. Vogue and other physicians testified that she had died from heart disease, caused by blows upon the body.

Young Ostrout declared also that his father required the unfortunate woman to cut wood and pick stones from the ground, but that he had never seen his mother strike her.

Eva, the little daughter of Mrs. Ostrout, was called to the stand, but her testimony was of no importance. The prisoner was greatly affected, and wept while the children were testifying. The case was continued to-day.

AMUSEMENTS.

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Matinee Today at 2. TONIGHT AT 7:45.
Mr. WRIGHT LORIMER
And His Own Company of 200 People in
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That's what the Boston Newspapers and the Public All Say of This Exposition, with Its Countless Industrial, Educational and Amusement Features

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See the Art Gallery, with its Paris Salon Paintings by American Artists.

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One Thousand School Children in the Living Flag, arranged by Mrs. Lud. Stuart Wadsworth.
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Tonight at 8. Matinee Wed. & Sat. at 2
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The Oftener You See It the More You Enjoy It.
Charles Frohman & George Edwardes present
SAM BERNARD
In the Farcical Comedy with Music,
The Girl from Kay's
Original cast to seen for nine months in New York, including HATTIE WILLIAMS.

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Evenings at 8. Matinee Today at 2.
Last 2 Performances of
Chas. E. Blaney's Great Labor Play
The Factory Girl
Full of Genuine Heart Throbs.
Prices—Evenings, 25c, 50c, 75c. Extra, $1. Matinee, Special Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c. Next Week—"The Volunteer Organist."

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Commencing at 2.
SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"Midnight in Chinatown."

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One Day of Burlesques in a new version of Minnie Cook, Hunt Women, Mallens and Women, Geo. C. Davis, Clifford and Burke, Orville and Frank and other variations.

AMUSEMENTS.

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LAST TIME TONIGHT!
Henry W. Savage Offers
The Korean Comic Opera Hit
THE SHO-GUN
The First Joint Work of
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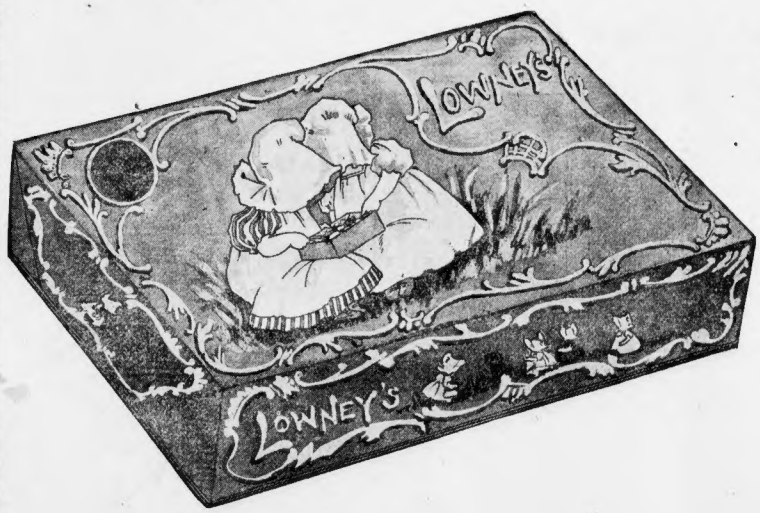

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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, OCTOBER 8, 1904

To-Day's Great Automobile Race

It Needs Calm Discussion, and Perhaps Suppression

A great race of automobiles is held on Long Island to-day.

Light machines containing engines of one hundred horse power race for a cup offered by young Mr. Vanderbilt. The race is around a course thirty miles or more in extent. The machines go three hundred miles—needless to say they go very fast, some of them at least.

Some criticism of the proposed race has been rather foolish.

In the first place, it is NOT illegal. A bill was passed in the New York Legislature last Winter authorizing the local Supervisors to set apart roads for an automobile race, to be held on one day only. The Long Island officials have given their consent, and the holding of the race is LEGAL.

Whether or not the law was wise in taking the roads away from the farmers and others and turning them over to the automobile racers for the day is another question.

If the people do not even know anything about the men they send to the Legislature, much less about the laws they pass, they must expect some legislation in behalf of those clever enough to pay attention to the lawmaking machine.

It is foolish to attack the automobile racing "because it is organized to amuse RICH men."

Rich men, if they do no harm, have just as much right to amuse themselves as poor men. It happens that in this automobile question the rich man is playing a very useful part.

In this country, where we leave everything possible to private initiative, the only hope of automobile development is in the extravagance of the rich. In the future the automobile, practical and cheap, will be enormously useful. That state of affairs will be due to the fact that rich and idle young men now take up the automobile as a toy, developing it to the useful stage.

Since the interests of the people demand that rich young men looking for excitement SHOULD develop the automobile, it is proper to weigh the pros and cons before interfering arbitrarily with their methods.

The farmers of Long Island will be among the first to benefit by the development of the automobile industry. They now take their produce to town on trucks pulled by horses. The trip, going and coming, takes them forty-eight hours. It uses up time and horseflesh.

In ten years' time, with proper encouragement of the automobile, no sensible farmer will use horses in hauling to market. The automobile will do all the work for him, much more quickly and much more economically.

In addition, the automobile, making land valuable all over Long Island where the roads are flat, will help the farmer of that neighborhood to sell his land at good prices to prosperous citizens.

All humanity is interested in automobile development. It is important that we should move ourselves over the face of the earth as quickly and as easily as possible. The automobile will do this for us, making us independent of the railroads' monotonous routes, also of their high prices.

It would be a pity to interfere with this automobile race—

First, if it is really to help the development of the automobile.

Second, if it is to be conducted free from danger.

But is racing necessary to the automobile's development?

It is, and it is not. The good automobile must be able to keep up a high speed for a long distance. But it will never be allowed to run at the reckless racing speed, as a general proposition. Therefore the development of the extravagantly high speeds is a waste of time.

Will this race be conducted without danger to the people along the road that has been turned temporarily into a highway for these powerful, rushing engines?

We fear there is little hope that a race such as that contemplated can take place without loss of life.

This race has attracted the manufacturers of Europe. They have sent here their most reckless, desperate chauffeurs, TO WIN THE RACE AT ANY PRICE.

They are not racing merely for Mr. Vanderbilt's little silver cup. THEY ARE RACING FOR THE AUTOMOBILE MARKET OF AMERICA.

The machine that wins that race will have the fashionable name, its owner will get the fashionable American dollar. The manufacturers far off in France or in Germany are not giving their chauffeurs any especial instructions about dodging children or old ladies. They order their men TO WIN.

Those in charge of the race have posted up signs warning people to keep off the roads from 5 o'clock in the morning until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The ordinary American citizens in that neighborhood are instructed to keep their children, their dogs, their chickens, their horses, and their wives indoors, under penalty of being hit by a machine going at ninety miles an hour.

We all know that the American woman and child and dog—and especially the American chicken—are not always to be controlled.

Is it possible to police thirty miles of road in such a way as to prevent fatal accidents?

We fear not. Of course, even the managers of the race will admit that the killing of one or two children would more than offset the benefit and pleasure of the day's excitement.

All of those concerned in organizing the race will be responsible, together with the individual machine owner or manager, in case of a death occurring. But that will not do much good to the person that gets killed.

This newspaper believes, as it has often said, that those most interested in encouraging the automobile and its development are the poorer classes, the citizens who could not possibly own an automobile at present. They will be the automobile users of the future.

But it would seem that this race, organized hastily and covering so extended a territory, is ill advised; that it threatens to interfere seriously with automobile development, AND TO REACT DISASTROUSLY ON ALL AUTOMOBILE OWNERS.

If a few people are killed in this race, or even if one is killed, everybody will realize that it was unnecessary murder. The result will be bitter and indiscriminate hatred of all those that use automobiles, including the careful and conscientious. The use of the automobile will be discouraged, its progress delayed.

We do not question the real desire of the promoters of this race to protect the public while amusing themselves and developing the automobile.

But if they fail to protect the public—and we do not see how they can protect it over thirty miles of road during almost an entire day—they will be the sufferers in the end.

JOYFUL JINGLES FOR MOTORISTS

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER.

A Long Island farmer named Josh
Said "What!—Get off this turnpike?—oh, bosh!"
Then something said "Toot!"
And went by with a scoot,
And the next thing that Josh said was "Gosh!"

IN JUNGLE SOCIETY.

How the lion wore his mane during Louis the Fourteenth's time.

MONKEY—Gee! I wiped my feet on one of those bears. I thought they were rugs!

THE INFALLIBLE TEST.

Do youse happen ter notice, Mrs. Mulcahy, how I look yer straight in de eye? That's a sign yer kin trust me for a nickel's worth of apples.

ANOTHER LIE NAILED.

The Jilted One—I 'spose my hair is as gray as gray, ain't it?
Why no it ain't, either.
And yet dey say dat great grief turns de hair white in er single night!

HE'LL GET HIS.

"You villain, yer fought yer could fool me, eh? Yer did, did yer? Well, me bucko, I'll show you what it means to trifle with de affections of a lady!"
"You villain, yer fought yer could trow me over wid impunity, did youse? W'ot de papers in a fifty thousand dollar breach of promise suit is served on you, t'ink of me?"

MR. MARTYR

HE TUNES A PIANO, BREAKS A FEW STRINGS TO IMPROVE MATTERS AND THEN THEY ALL SNAP.

WHY do you pay out money to a piano tuner, Mrs. Martyr, when you know that I have an ear for music which is a positive gift?

I never would have a piano tuner in the house. Every time they come they get the insides of the instrument all loose; the pedals don't work, the keys stick and the sounding board rattles like a pair of castanets.

Why, certainly, I will tune it. You know very well that if you will only ask me to do those little services about the house for you I will do them cheerfully.

What always irritates me is your inclination to do things yourself or pay fancy prices to have them done. You either wear yourself to a shadow doing totally unnecessary work, or else hire some incompetent to do things for you that I am obliged to do all over again. If you'd only ask me in the first place we should be happier all around.

This morning? Oh, yes, I suppose I can do it this morning, although I am already late for work. But if you insist, here goes.

Bring me your sewing machine wrench. No, not that one. How do you suppose I am going to grab a quarter-inch peg with a two-inch wrench? Bring me the little one. There. Now you stand by and listen while I tune up the strings, and we'll soon have Mr. Piano so Paderewski would write us a testimonial about it if he ever played on it.

Now listen while I try the "C's." "Tum, tum, tum." That doesn't sound right to me; does it to you?

Well, why didn't you listen? "Tum, tum, tumty tum tum." That is better. Now wait till I give the peg a couple of turns and it will be all right.

"Tinty tin tin." Jerusalem! That's too high. I'll turn it back a little.

"Tom tom tom." Too blanked low again. Why don't you stop me when I turn it too far? Now again:

"Toouuoolim." That seems to be about right. We'll go on to the next and come back to that after a while. Where's another note that is off? G sharp? All right. We'll tackle G sharp. Now you be sure to listen carefully and tell me when you think it sounds about right.

Now: "Tum, tum, tim, tim, teem, teem, tom, tom." Too low. Let me screw it up. "Tim tim, teem teem, teeeeem, teeeeeeem." There. I've broken. I knew I'd do it if you didn't pay attention to what you are doing. How can you expect me to tune this piano if you don't help me the slightest bit? That's what I'd like to know. Here's another note that sounds wrong to me, we'll try that. Now, strike the key.

That's funny. We seem to get two sounds when we strike one key. You say there's two wires to every note. Well, there shouldn't be, so we'll break one of them. Jiminy, it sounds pretty thin now, doesn't it?

Let me take a try at that bass. Boom boom, bum bum, bim bim, bam bam, beem. There! you let me break that one. Confound it, Mrs. Martyr, you are the most irritating woman I ever knew. Why the deuce didn't you get a piano tuner instead of loading me up with this fool job? "Rrrrrr!" There go all the wires at once. Now I guess you'll have to get somebody to fix it, I'm going downtown. I'm an hour late already, and all because you were too parsimonious to hire a piano tuner.

"I have an ear for music which is a positive gift."

"I am an hour late already."

Little Editorials from the People

HERE is an open forum for a full and free discussion of any timely question. Letters from BOSTON AMERICAN readers are cordially welcomed. If you have an opinion to express, say so. If you wish to enter a protest, do so. To insure speedy publication, letters should be brief, say two hundred words.

SUICIDE NEVER JUSTIFIABLE—BE HOPEFUL AND BRAVE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Constant Reader," of Lynn, asks if suicide is justifiable. I beg leave to say that suicide is under no circumstances justifiable, for the following reasons:

A man is only a fragment of the vast structure—human society—and can't say that his body belonging to himself, he can destroy it or deprive it of life, as it more or less affects the whole social body morally, and some parts of it materially.

The circumstances mentioned by your reader—want of employment, poverty, etc.—while very hard to struggle against, should in no way cause a man to lose hope, especially when one is married and has children. It is downright cowardly to leave a woman and children to struggle and fight against such odds, while the man has gone into oblivion—death—thereby escaping the responsibility of shielding them from the harshness of the world. Bad as poverty is to a wife and child, it can hardly be compared to bitterness and grief of the loss of husband and father. Keep the struggle up bravely. Don't hide it from those that would surely help you in your hour of need, as poverty is nothing to be ashamed of, and all are likely to be attacked by it.

I am speaking from personal experience, and can truly say in your hour of need, when you think your position hopeless, don't bite yourself from the world.

B. SAVER.

Boston

WOULD SIGN A PETITION ASKING FOR GENERAL BELL'S PUNISHMENT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In a recent interview with Walter Wellman, speaking of his infamous attacks upon the miners of Cripple Cree., General Bell said:

"I went out there to wipe out the Western Federation, and, by God, I wiped them out. I told Judge Leeds that I would shoot the Sheriff or any man who would attempt to take my prisoners from me, and that if he (Leeds) did not stop bucking in around the military operations I would throw him in and keep him there."

Backed by the Governor, the militia and the Citizens' Committee, this military tyrant and usurper defied the laws, trampled under foot the Constitution of the United States by throwing citizens into prison or deporting them from the State.

In behalf of the miners of Colorado who have been robbed of their rights and outrageously treated, in behalf of liberty and justice, I would suggest that all friends of organized labor, and all good citizens, sign a monster petition, demanding that General Bell be punished.

ANSON T. WINSLOW.

Lynn, Mass.

WHO CAN ANSWER THIS WRITER'S QUESTION?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Can you tell me what is the matter with this?

We had $4,000—living then in a city—and with a $3,000 mortgage from a friend built, paying our labor only. We placed almost all our rooms to let, so as to live cheaply, and after twenty years, with my strength and health about gone from constant toil, have sold the house, out of repair, for just enough to pay the $3,000 mortgage. We now have nothing. We have saved the $3,000 for the friend (and have paid him a good deal of interest) while we have lived on the interest of our money. I am now considering if we have had any interest on our $4,000.

Did we not give our time, taking all the responsibility, and have I not worked act ally without pay, such as a servant would have, for our living? The mortgagee has his money, and spent no time or work care for the interest. I want to study these things. What books shall I get to know about rent, profit, interest, etc.

Most life is a failure financially, unless you can start in with money, so as to go some one else to do the work.

Is this a sound conclusion?

X. Y. Z.

Marblehead.

JOHNNIE BOSTONBEANS

He Encounters a Dust Storm